Bringing History Into Accord With the Facts in the Tradition of Dr. Harry Elmer Barnes

THE BARNES REVIEW

A JOURNAL OF POLITICALLY INCORRECT HISTORY

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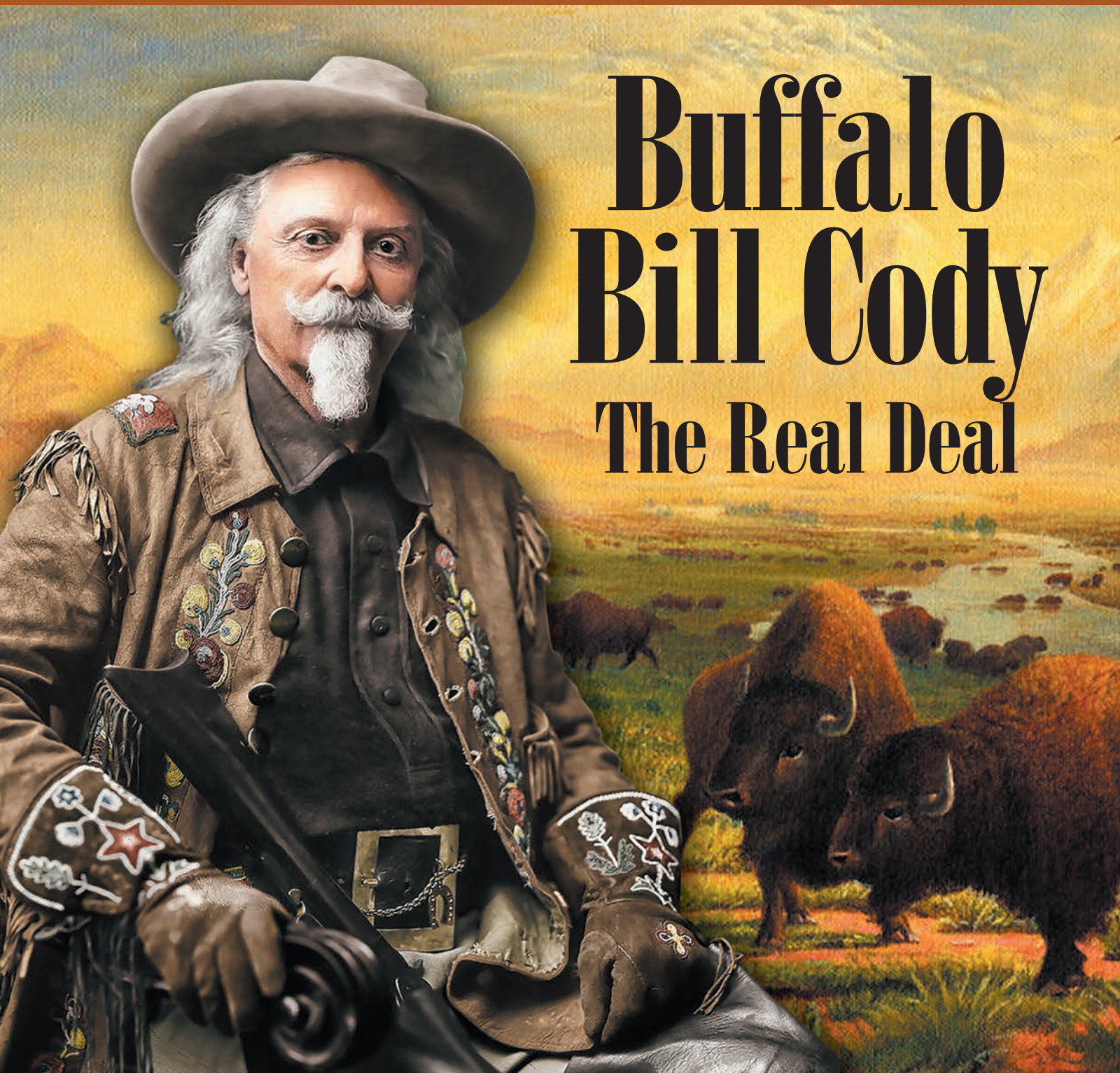


Buffalo Bill Cody

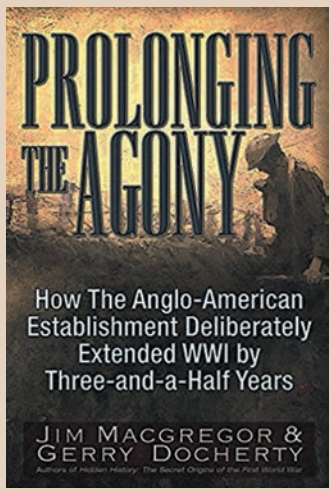
The Real Deal

New!

Prolonging the Agony

How The Anglo-American Establishment Deliberately Extended WWI by Three-and-a-Half Years

The fact that governments lie is generally accepted today, but World War I was the first global conflict in which millions of young men were sacrificed for hidden causes. They did not die to save civilization; they were killed for profit and in the hopes of establishing a one-world government. By 1917, America had been thrust into the war by a president who promised to stay out of the conflict. But the real power behind the war consisted of the bankers, the financiers, and the politicians—referred to in this book as "The Secret Elite." Scouring government papers on both sides of the Atlantic, memoirs that avoided the censor's pen, speeches made in Congress and Parliament, major newspapers of the time, and other sources, *Prolonging the Agony* maintains that the war was deliberately and unnecessarily prolonged and that the gross lies ingrained in modern "histories" still circulate because governments refuse citizens the truth. Featured in this book are shocking accounts of the alleged Belgian "outrages," the sinking of the *Lusitania*, the manipulation of votes for Herbert Hoover, Lord Kitchener's death, and American and British Zionists in cahoots with Rothschild's manipulated Balfour Declaration. The proof is here in a fully documented exposé—a real history of World War I. By Jim Macgregor and Jerry Docherty—authors of the popular TBR book *Hidden History: The Secret Origins of the First World War* (also available from TBR for $25). Softcover, 624 pages, #852, *$27* minus 10% for TBR subscribers plus $5 S&H inside the U.S. Order from TBR, P.O. Box 550, White Plains, MD 20695. Call toll free 1-877-773-9077 to charge, Mon.-Thu. 9-5 ET.


PROLONGING THE AGONY
How The Anglo-American Establishment Deliberately Extended WWI by Three-and-a-Half Years
JIM MACGREGOR & GERRY DOCHERTY

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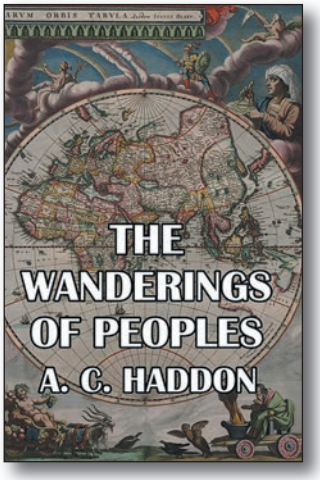
The Wanderings of Peoples

By A.C. Haddon. First published in 1911, this was the world's first—and to date, still the only—book ever published which mapped out the great racial migrations across the Earth which led to the racial composition of present-day nations.

Written by one of Britain's foremost anthropologists—who also founded Cambridge University's Anthropology Department—*The Wanderings of Peoples* describes in succinct detail how the continents of Europe, Africa, Asia and North and South America came to be inhabited with their "native" populations.



This outstanding work of research and scholarship—written in an age when anthropologists openly stated the reality of race and its effects upon history and civilization—highlights the fact that the real driver of history is racial change, of one race displacing another and becoming dominant in a given territory. The end result is the creation of a new culture which reflects the nature of the newcomers, and this fact applies to all races, at all times, as this book dramatically demonstrates.

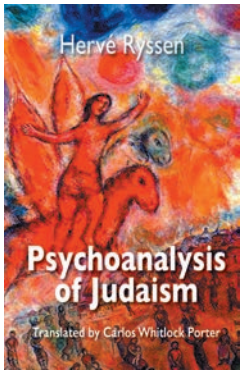
In addition, this work also demonstrates a number of other important facts, namely: 1) that there has always been "climate change" and that this has very often been the driver for mass migrations in the distant past; 2) that the present-day myth of "peaceful pre-European and pre-colonial paradises" in the Third World is just that—and that these regions were aflame with interracial and intertribal wars which often resulted in the physical extermination of entire tribes; and 3) that the first appearance of the Jews in world history led to the origin of the word "Hebrew"—which in Sumerian means "robbers."

This is the complete text of the second 1912 edition, and contains all five maps digitally reproduced in high quality from an original copy. It also contains an index with 537 entries, an indication of the vast scale of history, peoples, tribes, and races covered in the book.

Softcover, 114 pages, #851, *$12* plus $5 S&H inside U.S. from TBR, P.O. Box 550, White Plains, MD 20695. Call 1-877-773-9077 toll free Mon.-Thu. 9-5 ET to charge or visit our bookstore at www.BarnesReview.com.

Psychoanalysis of Judaism

By Hervé Ryssen
Translated by Carlos Porter



The Jews are possibly the most successful religious and cultural group on the planet. In America, they are the kings of media, Hollywood, the music industry and Wall Street. They have the most powerful and determined lobbies in the world, working not only for their own national interests, but the interests of the state of Israel. Israeli leaders have openly admitted that they "own" the U.S. Congress—and nobody can argue against that with a straight face.

So what makes Jews so successful? How have they been able to wield such influence over the generally non-Jewish nations in which they dwell? How have they managed to convince so many that their suffering over the centuries is worse than that of other ethnic and religious groups? How have powerful Jewish organizations managed to get the world's biggest and most lucrative companies to restrict discussion of these very topics on the Internet? If we all can agree that Jews have had a great impact on history, would it behoove us to understand what it is about their religion and culture that makes them so resilient and so unified? What makes the Jewish mind tick?

In *Psychoanalysis of Judaism*, author Hervé Ryssen delves into this subject in a book unlike any other you have ever read on the Jewish psyche.

Some of the questions answered include:

- Do Jews still believe a Messiah will come to raise them up to global preeminence?
- How do they maintain such amazing racial and religious solidarity?
- What makes them laugh and cry?
- What of their powerful revolutionary spirit?
- What do they think of Christians and Muslims?
- How did their cosmopolitan mentality evolve?
- Do some have anti-Semitic paranoia, and why?
- Why do they love communism and leftism?
- Are claims of codified incest factual?
- What is contained in the Talmud?
- What is the Kabbalah?
- What about the "art" of psychoanalysis itself?

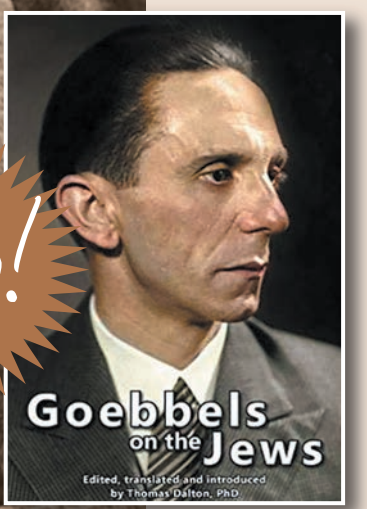
This and much more are discussed openly in this book. By the end of the book, you will have a greater understanding of the Jewish mindset and why so many Jews have achieved such an impressive level of status, wealth and power despite dogged resistance from the peoples among whom they have dwelt over the centuries. Softcover, 461 pages, #846, *$30* minus 10% for TBR subscribers plus $5 S&H inside the U.S. from TBR, P.O. Box 550, White Plains, MD 20695. Call 1-877-773-9077 toll free, Mon.-Thu. 9-5 ET to charge. See also www.BarnesReview.com.

Goebbels on the Jews

The Complete Diary Entries: 1923 to 1945

From the age of 26 until his death in 1945, Joseph Goebbels kept a near-daily diary. In it, he recorded significant events of the day along with his thoughts and opinions on a variety of topics, most notably the Jewish policy of the Third Reich. Here we get a detailed and unprecedented look at the attitudes of one of the highest-ranking men in Nazi Germany.

Goebbels shared Hitler's "anti-Semitism," and likewise wanted them totally removed from the Reich territory—this is the so-called "territorial solution" to Hitler's "Jewish Question." The Jews would be collected into ghettos, disinfested of typhus-bearing lice, and then transported to newly captured lands in the east. Once there, they would be detained in concentration camps or put to work as forced labor. Ultimately, Goebbels and others sought to remove the Jews completely from the Eurasian land mass—perhaps to central Africa or the island of Madagascar. This would be the "final solution" in their minds.



As such, these entries have a profound effect on our understanding of the holocaust. Nowhere in the diary does Goebbels discuss any Hitler order to kill the Jews, nor is there any reference to extermination camps, gas chambers, or any methods of systematic mass murder. Goebbels acknowledges that Jews did indeed die by the thousands; but the range and scope of killings evidently fall far short of the claimed figure of 6 million.

This book contains, for the first time, every significant diary entry relating to the Jews or Jewish policy. There are 178 such entries in all, in both English and the German original. Entries are covered in chronological order, along with additional commentary and contextual remarks. Also included are partial or full citations of 10 major essays by Goebbels on the Jews, which bring important clarity to our understanding of his views.

What emerges is a picture of a highly educated man who wanted what he thought was best for the German people, and who therefore had to grapple with what he saw as the primary threat to their well-being—Jewish cultural influences.

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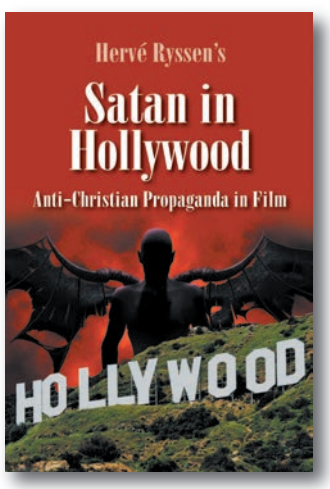
Satan in Hollywood

Anti-Christian Propaganda in Film



On television and in film, Christians are most frequently depicted as narrow-minded, intolerant racists and bigots, if not actually rapists or murderers. The Catholic clergy is almost always depicted as a place of concealment for sadists and mental defectives. Hundreds of films contain anti-Christian smears, and the list gets longer every year. Ryssen identifies a large number of these films and details their anti-Christian messages and imagery. These vile themes even appear in children's cartoons! The evidence speaks for itself: Christianity—and most particularly the Catholic Church—is under attack in the Hollywood film industry in ways that have never been used against Islam or Judaism or any other community in history. Decade after decade, these messages have been growing in intensity, becoming increasingly explicit and evermore aggressive. It is as if the weakening of Christianity in the West was merely exacerbating a revengeful, explosive hatred too long contained. Since 2005, Hervé Ryssen has published 10 books, each containing hundreds of footnotes and references, on matters of crucial importance to an understanding of the 20th and 21st centuries: the religious origins of globalism; the cosmopolitan ideal in literature and film; the origins of psychoanalysis; the prevalence of hysteria, homosexuality and feminism; the hidden face of communism; the history of anti-Semitism; the causes of World War II; the great transnational mafias and swindlers; and the vision of the "End Times" in the great religions, etc. *Satan in Hollywood: Anti-Christian Propaganda in Film* (softcover, saddle-stitched, 59 pages, #850, $10 minus 10% for TBR subscribers plus $5 S&H inside the U.S.) can be yours FREE when you renew your TBR subscription. Mail in the form above or call **1-877-773-9077 TOLL FREE**, Mon.-Thu. 9-5 ET.

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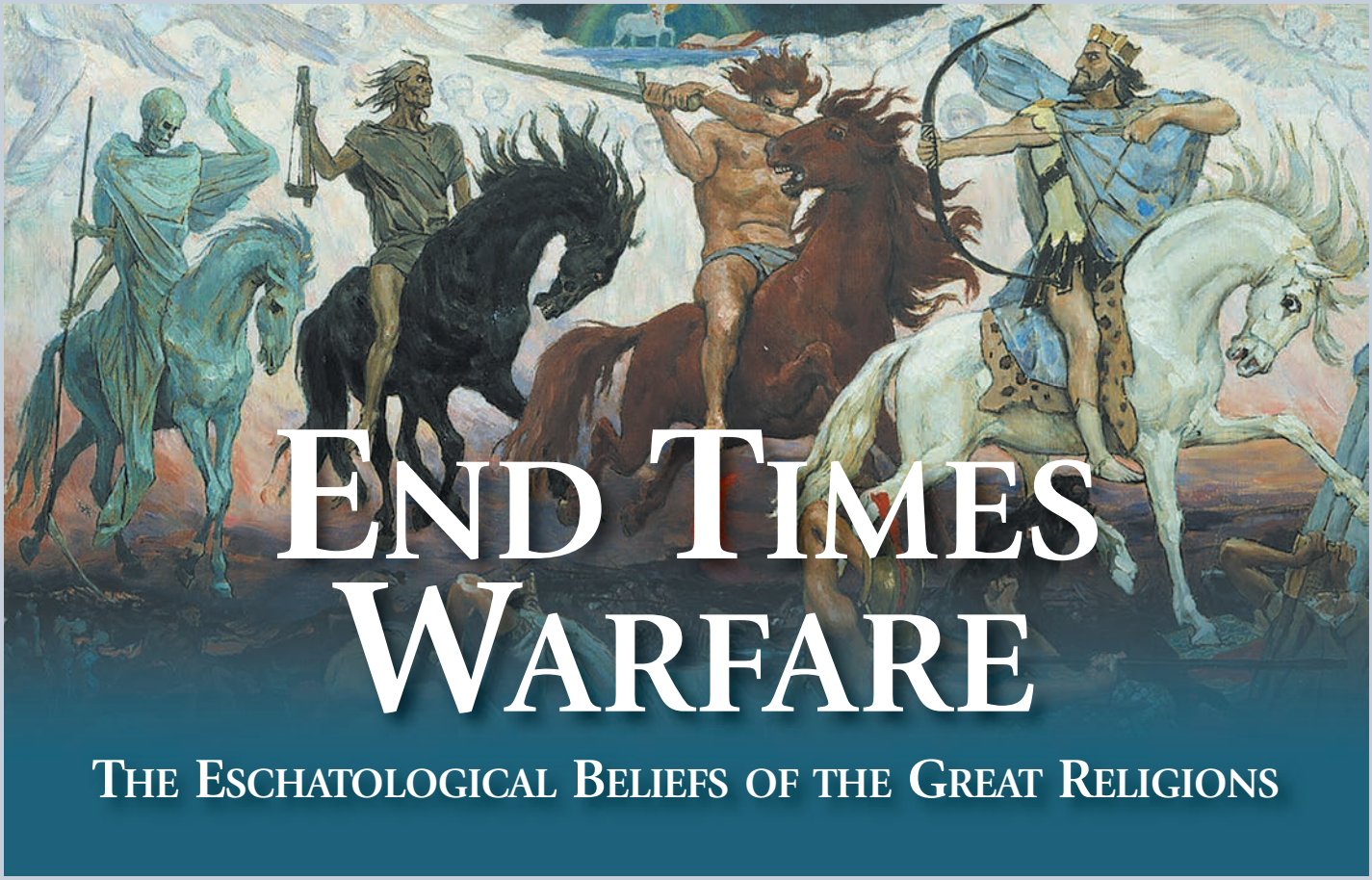
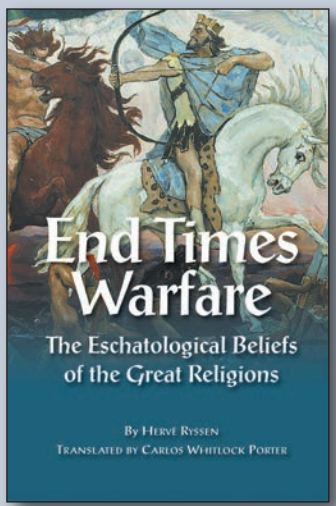


End Times Warfare

The Eschatological Beliefs of the Great Religions

The latest book from Hervé Ryssen!


End Times Warfare
The Eschatological Beliefs of the Great Religions
By Hervé Ryssen
Translated by Carlos Whitlock Porter

Eschatology is the study of "End Times" doctrines. All three of the great monotheistic religions, i.e., Judaism, Christianity and Islam, contain a belief that the world as we know it was created by God, and that this same world must sooner or later come to an end. This theme of the end times and the coming of the Messiah are also found in Judaism—the "Mother Religion"—as well as Islam, which also draws its inspiration from the Old Testament. And yet, these three religions are completely incompatible with each other. Why? For the pure and simple reason that their vision of the future diverges on this fundamental point: At the end of time, one—and only one—religion is to triumph. In the end, the religion whose goals are the clearest and whose faith the most ardent will bear away the victory. Which will it be? *End Times Warfare*: softcover, 189 pages, #855, *$25* minus 10% for TBR subscribers plus $5 S&H inside the U.S. Available exclusively in English from TBR, P.O. Box 550, White Plains, MD 20695. Order online at www.BarnesReview.com or call TBR toll free at 1-877-773-9077 to charge, Mon.-Thu. 9-5 ET. Outside the U.S. email Sales@BarnesReview.org for international shipping charges.

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A PRISONER OF THE REDS

New!

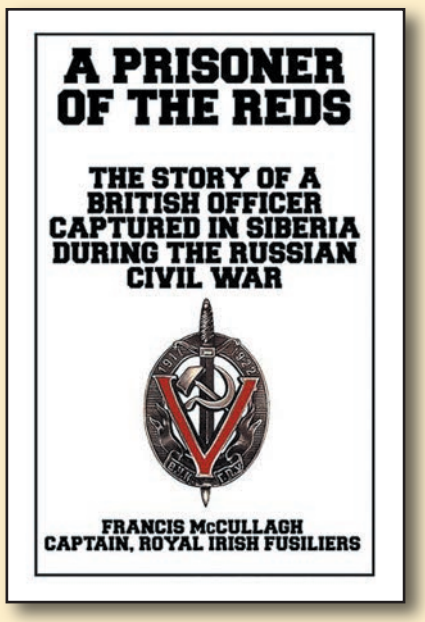
The Story of a British Officer Captured in Siberia During the Russian Civil War

By Capt. Francis McCullagh, Royal Irish Fusiliers. A gripping eyewitness account of the two tumultuous years of 1919 and 1920 in the Soviet Union—a period which saw the collapse of the major anti-communist "White" army in the face of a determined "Red" army assault, the murder of Czar Nicholas II and his family, and the early organizational stages of the Bolshevist state.

These earth-shaking events were witnessed and recorded by famous international journalist Francis McCullagh—who was also, in secret, a British army intelligence officer deployed into Russia by the British government as part of its aid package to the anti-communist forces during the Russian Civil War.

Starting at the time of the major rout of the White Russian forces in November 1919, McCullagh vividly describes the infamous chaotic retreat across Siberia by the White army, their capture by the victorious Reds, and his successful "transition" to a journalist, hiding his military intelligence post from the victors.

Keeping up his journalist guise, he then proceeded to make his way back to Moscow—stopping along the way at the scene of the recent murder of Czar Nicholas II and his family. There, with the aid of interviews with eyewitnesses of that massacre, and his own observations on the site, he produced the first reconstruction of those tragic events.


A PRISONER OF THE REDS
THE STORY OF A BRITISH OFFICER CAPTURED IN SIBERIA DURING THE RUSSIAN CIVIL WAR
FRANCIS McCULLAGH
CAPTAIN, ROYAL IRISH FUSILIERS

It would be wrong, however, to read his account as being sympathetic to the old regime in Russia, as his full and frank descriptions of the atrocities and errors committed by the White Russian armies show only too well.

Arriving in Moscow in 1920, McCullagh then proceeded to provide first-hand accounts of the inner workings of the newly formed Bolshevist state, its ideologies, and its aims. His disguise as a journalist paid dividends. The Soviet Foreign Ministry and Media Departments opened their doors to him and provided much material, including interviews with many leading figures of the day.

Eventually his activities aroused the suspicions of the Soviet secret police, the Cheka, and he was arrested and imprisoned in the infamous Lubyanka police headquarters.

There, only thanks to errors made by his captors, his disguise held, and he was released. Shortly afterward, he was repatriated from Russia to Britain. Back home, he was able to provide the British government with extremely detailed information about Soviet military capabilities and tactics, including Leon Trotsky's plans for the Red army, which Commissar Sverdlov had outlined to him in person.

McCullagh's historically important work does not shy away from addressing the dominant Jewish role in early Bolshevism, and the fact that the murderers of the czar, the chief censors of the Soviet state, and most Bolshevist high-serving functionaries were predominantly Jews.

This completely reformatted edition contains all original illustrations, digitally restored, and 174 new footnotes designed to bring the present-day reader up to date with the individuals, events, and comments to which the author refers. Softcover, 394 pages, #853, *$22* minus 10% for TBR subscribers plus $5 S&H inside the U.S. from TBR, P.O. Box 550, White Plains, MD 20695. Call 1-877-773-9077 toll free to charge, Mon.-Thu. 9-5 ET.

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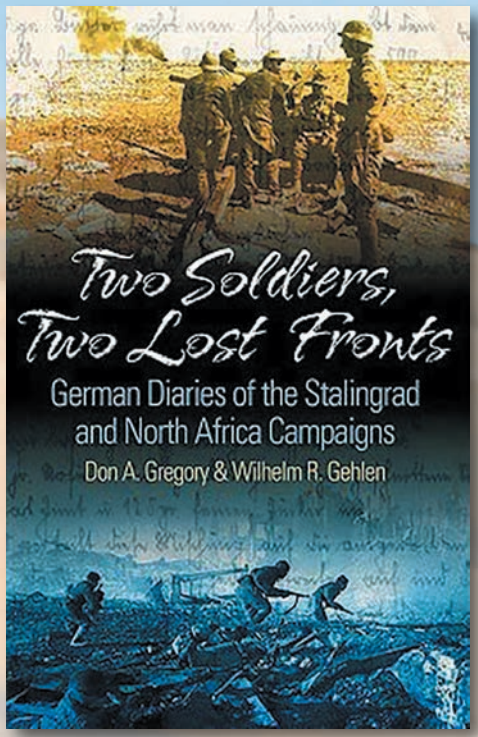
NEW—TWO SOLDIERS, TWO LOST FRONTS

GERMAN WAR DIARIES OF THE STALINGRAD AND NORTH AFRICA CAMPAIGNS


Two Soldiers, Two Lost Fronts
German Diaries of the Stalingrad and North Africa Campaigns
Don A. Gregory & Wilhelm R. Gehlen

This book is built around two recently discovered war diaries—one by a member of the 23rd Panzer Division which served under Erich von Manstein in Russia, and the other by a member of Erwin Rommel's AfrikaKorps. Together, along with detailed timelines and brief overviews, they comprise a fascinating "you are there" look at the German side of WWII. The stories are told primarily in the first person present tense, as events occurred, and without the liability of postwar reflection.

The assignment of keeping the first diary was given to a soldier in the 2nd Battalion, 201st Panzer Regiment by a commanding officer, and the author never saw fit to include his own name. This diary covers the period from April 1942 to March 1943, the momentous year when the tide of battle turned in the east. It first details the unit's combat in the great German victory at Kharkov, then the advance to the Caucasus, and finally the brutal winter of 1942-43.

The second diary's author was a soldier named Rolf Krengel, and the diary was the original, handwritten copy. It starts with the beginning of the war and ends shortly after the occupation. Serving primarily in north Africa, Krengel recounts with keen insight and flashes of humor the day-to-day challenges of the AfrikaKorps. During one of the swirling battles in the desert, Krengel found himself sharing a tent with Rommel at a forward outpost.

Neither of the diarists was famous, nor of especially high rank, and no books have been written on their military careers. However, these are the brutally honest accounts written at the time by men of the *Wehrmacht* who participated in two of history's most crucial campaigns. Hardback, 288 pages, #854, ***$30*** minus 10% for TBR subscribers plus $5 S&H inside U.S. from TBR, P.O. Box 550, White Plains, MD 20695. Call 1-877-773-9077 toll free to charge, Mon.-Thu. 9-5 ET or visit www.BarnesReview.com.

New!

The Jewish Hand in the World Wars

Robert Mandel House, one of President Woodrow Wilson's most trusted advisors, was a highly influential back-stage manipulator. Wilson later accused House of deceiving him. Inside this book you will also meet a host of other Jewish advisors who were extremely prominent in the effort to bring America to war multiple times.

For many centuries, Jews have had a negative reputation in many countries and among large parts of the population. The reasons given for this are plentiful, ranging from their anti-Christian theology and social exclusivity to arrogance, conceit, greed and maliciousness. Their perceived belligerence and animosity have been considered legendary. But less well known is their involvement in war —hence the reason for this book.

When we examine the causal factors for war, and when we look at its primary beneficiaries, we repeatedly find a prominent Jewish presence. Throughout history, Jews have played an exceptionally active role in promoting and inciting war. With their long-notorious influence in government, we find recurrent instances of Jews promoting hardline stances, being uncompromising, and actively inciting people to hatred. Jewish misanthropy, rooted in Old Testament mandates, and combined with a ruthless materialism, has led them, time and again, to instigate warfare if it served their larger interests. This fact explains much about the present-day world.

In this book, Thomas Dalton examines in detail the Jewish hand in the two world wars. Along the way, he dissects Jewish motives and Jewish strategies for maximizing gain amidst warfare, reaching back centuries. He concludes with a brief analysis of more recent wars, and with a look to the future.

We cannot prevent war until we acknowledge its causes. Some of these causes are rooted in human nature, but others are very deliberate, very strategic actions by a malicious few. *The Jewish Hand in the World Wars* sheds some badly needed light on this entire question.

Softcover, 198 pages, #790, ***$16*** minus 10% for TBR subscribers plus $5 S&H inside the U.S. from TBR, P.O. Box 550, White Plains, MD 20695. Call toll free 1-877-773-9077 Mon.-Thu. 9-5 ET, to charge or visit www.BarnesReview.com.

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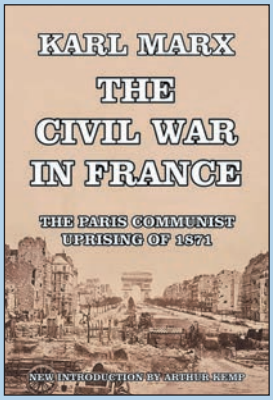
THE CIVIL WAR IN FRANCE: THE PARIS COMMUNIST UPRISING OF 1871

A gripping account of the infamous and short-lived 1871 "Paris Commune," or communist uprising, in France's capital city, written by the founder of communism. Karl Marx's book was one of the first written to discuss the impact of the commune, and although naturally written with a strong pro-communist bias and a visceral hatred of Napoleon III, it provides a fascinating insight into the thinking and internal machinations of the commune.



The commune briefly ruled Paris from March 18 until May 28, 1871, after being elected as the city council. Acting as a lightning rod for socialist radicals from Poland to Italy, the commune quickly dissolved into the usual "dictatorship of the proletariat" and began stripping away civil liberties and creating state enforcement agencies to implement its decrees by terror and coercion.

Among its rules was a "Decree on Hostages"—in terms of which any person could be arrested, imprisoned and tried, becoming "hostages of the people of Paris." Thousands were murdered in this manner, including a number of prominent Christian leaders.

In addition, the commune created a "Committee of Public Safety," which was given extensive powers to hunt down and imprison its self-identified enemies. Freedom of the press was suppressed and, finally, as the communists faced military defeat, they burned down many famous buildings in the city in revenge, including priceless architectural gems. It is estimated that up to 20,000 people died during the rule of the commune.

In spite of this bloody record, Marx was full of praise for the commune, calling it the prototype for a revolutionary government of the future ("the form at last discovered") and added that the "working men's Paris, with its commune, will be forever celebrated as the glorious harbinger of a new society." (We see the same communist tactics being used in America today to forever alter the United States and turn it into a leftist state controlled by the brainwashed masses whom the news media has agitated to no end.)

This version contains Marx's full original text, and includes the text of the article "A Short Account of the Commune of Paris of 1871" published by the Socialist League, London, 1886, along with a selection of news reports and correspondence by Marx concerning the commune. Also contains a new introduction by scholar Arthur Kemp that provides a historical backdrop and summary of the events of this, the world's first ccommunist uprising.

Contents: The Commune of Paris of 1871; The Civil War in France; 1891 Introduction by Friedrich Engels on the 20th Anniversary of the Paris Commune; The Beginning of the Franco-Prussian War; Prussian Occupation of France; France Capitulates and the Government of Thiers; Paris Workers' Revolution and the Reactionary Massacres; The Paris Commune; The Fall of Paris; 1891 Postscript by Friedrich Engels; News Stories after the Defeat of the Paris Commune; Marx-Engels Correspondence 1871.

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Buffalo Bill Was the Real Deal

By Thomas Goodrich

4 We all know that a good portion of the history we hear about our American cultural heroes is infused with myth. But, even when we remove the improbable from the life of Buffalo Bill Cody, he still stands as a larger-than-life American icon.

Diary of an American Cowboy

By Harald Hesstvedt Scharnhorst

12 When people from other nations are asked to identify some encompassing symbol of American history, inevitably they mention the Western cowboy. But what was the life of a cowboy really like? Here we take a look.

Baptist Bandits: The Religious Side of the James Gang

By Dr. Edward DeVries

20 According to the author, more books have been written about Jesse James than any other American figure. We all know he was a Confederate guerrilla and a bank robber. But did you know that Jesse and Frank James were deeply spiritual men who preached the Gospel and whose family descended from a long line of famous Christian ministers?

Vigilantes of Old Montana

By Harald Hesstvedt Scharnhorst

28 Life in a Western mining town in the Wild West during the Gold Rush era could be one of unbridled opulence, with miners pulling in fortunes. But, where there is gold, there is greed and thievery. Here's the story of how citizens in frontier Montana formed vigilance committees to battle road agents and murderers—and a corrupt sheriff.

Rebel Spy, Christian Missionary

By Dr. Edward DeVries

34 Few know the name of Lottie Moon, but she was an incredible lady. First, Lottie spied for the Confederacy. Later she became the most famous Baptist missionary of all. She is even honored by the communist Chinese.

Mad as a Hatter: The True Story of the "Assassin of the Assassin"

By Thomas Goodrich

38 This soldier was certifiably insane. He was also the Union sergeant who earned his fame by killing John Wilkes Booth in a barn in Virginia. Here is the true life story of Boston Corbett, one of the most peculiar "heroes" in American history.

Pound and Hemingway: A Look at Two Literary Icons

By John Wear, J.D.

46 Here is an analysis of two of America's great literary icons. Ezra Pound was a friend and mentor to Ernest Hemingway, but the two could not have been more different when it came to their attitudes on war. Here we compare and contrast two of the most famous American writers of all time.

The Rise & Meteoric Fall of Dorothy Thompson

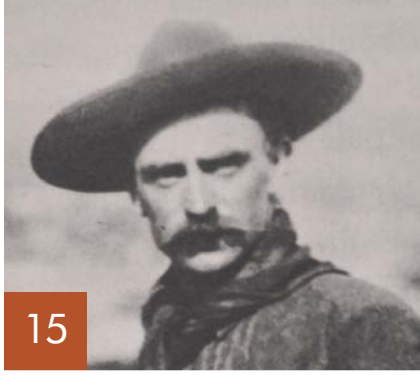
By John Wear, J.D.

57 Dorothy Thompson was one of the most highly respected American journalists of her era. She even had the distinction of interviewing Adolf Hitler in the early years of his political career. After Hitler rose to power, he booted Dorothy out of Germany for her vicious attacks on his character. Hailed as a hero with the guts to tell the truth about a "despot," she eventually saw her career destroyed. Why? She had the audacity to criticize the treatment of the Palestinians by the Jews of Israel.

McCarthy's Uphill Battle: Joe vs the Red Plague

By Marc Roland

64 Seventy years ago, one man had the intelligence and fortitude to expose the dangerous level of communist infiltration into U.S. politics. Proven right years later—the communists had penetrated the government at the highest levels—leftist academia has consistently lied about Sen. Joe McCarthy and his prescient warnings about the rising "Red Menace."



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The Barnes Review was founded in 1994 by Willis A. Carto and has been publishing without interruption for the past 26 years.

PERSONAL FROM THE EDITOR

Our Work Never Ends . . .

First of all, we'd like to wish all of you a happy New Year. TBR is looking forward yet again to offering our readers a full year of uncensored history from a Revisionist viewpoint. Next, I must apologize for the lateness of this issue. My longtime editor, John Tiffany, was unable to contribute his usual expertise due to a very bad fall in which he broke his hip and back in five places. After several surgeries, he is recuperating in a convalescent home, but is expected to be there for another month or so at which time we expect he will have made a full recovery and will be back to his old energetic self. My thanks must here go out to TBR Contributing Editor John Friend, who volunteered to help me put this issue together and provide his editing skills.

Inside this issue I think you will find our collection of articles quite interesting. Almost all of them are biographies dedicated to American personalities, some of which I know you have heard about and others you may not know. This includes Buffalo Bill Cody, cowboy Tommy Moore, Confederate spy and Christian missionary Lottie Moon, journalist Dorothy Thompson, famed nationalist poet Ezra Pound, Pulitzer Prize-winning author Ernest Hemingway and even more.

We also offer you several articles covering the real life of an American cowboy and a fascinating story of frontier justice in old Montana. I know you will enjoy these. But always, please, let me know what you think by sending me an email at Paul@BarnesReview.org or calling me directly at 202-547-5586. I love to hear from our readers—and you have been very active, as shown by the many letters I received from readers which can be seen at the end of the magazine. Space constrained me from running more of your letters, but I hope to rectify that in future issues.

Along with putting this issue together, I was also able to publish yet another new book from popular author Hervé Ryssen. The book is entitled *End Times Warfare: The Eschatological Beliefs of the Great Religions*. In this 189-page work—the only authorized English translation available—Ryssen discusses the End Times beliefs of Islam, Christianity and Judaism, and explains why those beliefs make these religions nearly incompatible. Why? As Ryssen points out, "At the end of time, one—and only one—religion claims it will triumph," and the heck with the rest. I think you will find this book timely and provocative and well worth the "price of admission." Please see the inside front cover for more details.

Once again, thanks for subscribing to TBR—possibly the last and most influential Revisionist magazine being published in the world today. Your support makes it possible. ❖

—Paul Angel, Executive Editor

Foreign subscribers be advised: Due to the confiscation of several recent shipments of TBR books/back issues at the Canadian border as "banned literature," TBR can no longer refund your money if your nation seizes the products you have ordered. Please educate yourself on the laws of your nation in regard to this subject.

WHO SAYS IT'S NOT OK TO BE WHITE?

As we enter a new year and a new decade, I cannot help but be reminded of the critical mission and special purpose of the magazine you hold in your hands. "Bringing history into accord with the facts," to which THE BARNES REVIEW (TBR) is dedicated, is no easy task, as you well know. Our collective historical narrative—particularly since the disastrous, fratricidal world wars of the last century—has been entirely weaponized by the enemies of truth, decency and traditional Western civilization and its unique people. Needless to say, we have a lot of work to do to challenge and overcome the purveyors of distorted and, in many cases, falsified history. But, rest assured, we are making progress.

Shortly before the publication of this first TBR issue of 2020, a simple message has been spreading on social media, generating extreme and highly emotional responses from countless individuals who have had their minds poisoned by deceitful propaganda and outright falsehoods. "It's OK To Be White," a meme[1] which originated on various Internet message boards in 2017, was "trending," meaning it has become an extremely popular theme on "Twitter," one of the world's largest social media platforms, as we entered the new year. Various pro-white activists have used the slogan "It's OK To Be White" on signs, flyers and posters over the course of the past couple of years, placing them in public areas (often to the dismay and indignation of local authorities) in an effort to disseminate the basic—yet highly controversial—idea (though it should not be controversial at all) that being white is not some sickness to be cured.

The simple, seemingly harmless message caused outrage in many quarters, with groups like the Anti-Defamation League insisting it represents "white supremacy" and "neo-Nazism," highly weaponized buzzwords designed to stifle debate and slander those holding even a slightly positive view of Western civilization and the white race.

How did we get to a point where simply declaring "It's OK To Be White" could be construed as "supremacist," "hateful" or "bigoted"? The answer, as our readers are aware, is intimately tied to the weaponized, anti-Western narratives and propaganda masquerading as authentic history endlessly disseminated throughout society—in our public schools and universities, in Hollywood and entertainment media, and by our politicians and government officials, the vast majority of whom are too scared to buck political correctness, even though they must know it is an extreme and poisonous concept. Willis Carto, the founder of TBR magazine, called political correctness a "dangerous cult." How right he was.

Thus, looking at the backlash, we can only conclude that those who object so vociferously to "It's OK To Be White" signs and posters being physically placed on telephone poles and shop windows, and included in a growing number of social media posts, believe that it is, plain and simple, *not* OK to be white.

To them we say, "of course, it's OK to be white," just as it is OK to be black, Asian, Latino, Jewish, American Indian, aboriginal Australian, Pygmy or any other racial, ethnic or religious identity. And stating that it is OK to be white does not make one a dangerous terrorist, a racist, a bigot, a neo-Nazi or someone who needs to be placed in a straight-jacket and thrown into a padded cell in a lunatic asylum. However, the anti-white double standard prevails largely because of the distorted history previously described, underscoring the vitally important work TBR produces on a consistent basis.

It is truly an honor to be counted among those unabashedly standing up for truth, justice and authentic history, which by extension means standing up for Western civilization and white rights more broadly. The systematic assault on our traditions and culture and the deliberate falsification of our history have perhaps never been more transparent and obvious than they are today, leading many average citizens to wonder how we got to this point. TBR has those answers, proving how important our mission truly is.

In 2020 and beyond, we hope that truth and justice—finally—will prevail once again. Making sure this happens depends on whether or not people have a chance to read historical truth—not the politically correct pabulum that passes for history in lefist magazines, anti-white venues and Internet sites.[2] Our role as purveyors of honest history will no doubt play a critical role in this vitally important mission. And your part in this struggle is also vitally critical and appreciated. ❖

—JOHN FRIEND
Contributing Editor

ENDNOTES:

1 A meme is a political or humorous message that is copied and spread rapidly—even exponentially—by Internet users.

2 One example of this is *National Geographic*. Once an absolutely gorgeous magazine extolling the accomplishments of races across the globe, it has turned itself into a publication dedicated to the "crimes" of white men and the "ills" of Western society.

Buffalo Bill

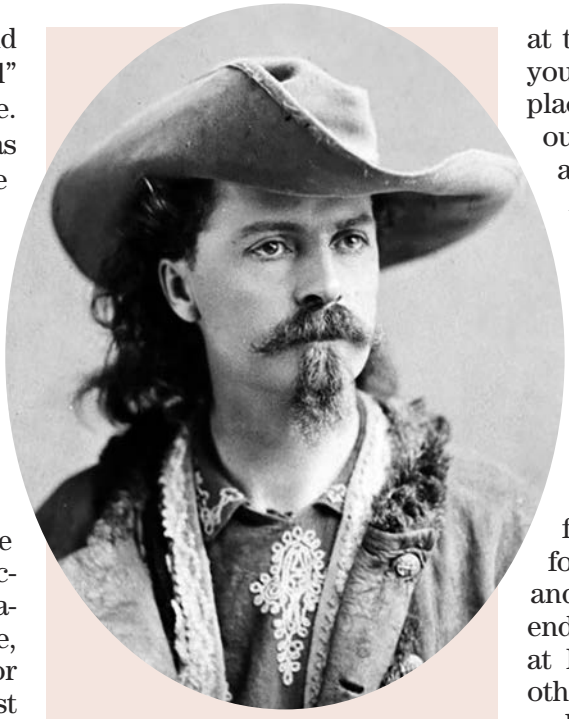
The Life and Exploits of an American Icon

With his long flowing hair and broad-brimmed hat, "Buffalo Bill" Cody looked like a cavalier of yore. But this picturesque American was a real-life hero—even without the legends that grew up around him.

By Thomas Goodrich

Although it is fitting that William F. "Buffalo Bill" Cody (born 1846) built his home in North Platte, Nebraska, in the midst of the Great Plains that he loved and lived so much of his life on, the pretty white rococo house with green trim is actually a prairie memorial to the patience and perseverance of his wife, *nee* (1843) Louisa Maud Frederici, or "Lu Lu," as Cody called her. For most of her married life, Lu Lu was a widow in every sense but name.

In a nation teeming with restless men, Bill Cody was perhaps the most restless of them all. Even before he had cleared his teens, the wild and reckless youth had already served in the West as a teamster, a Pony Express hanger-on, a Jayhawker and a Union soldier. Upon his marriage to Lu Lu in 1866, Cody manfully tried to settle down by opening a hotel near Leavenworth. Grandly dubbed "The Golden Rule House," the name, at the very least, suggests that the young man's heart was in the right place. But in no way was Cody cut out to juggle books or lug trunks and carpetbags up and down steps. And so, that very same year, hardly before she had combed the last grain of rice from her hair, Lu Lu watched as the handsome bridegroom dashed away west and left her in the lurch.



Above, Buffalo Bill Cody posing for a photo in fancy cowboy garb in 1875. An adventurer, hunter, scout and showman, Buffalo Bill would go down in the history books as an American legend. On the facing page, Buffalo Bill poses with a massive set of elk horns he is using as a rifle and pistol rack, sometime around 1871.

Once on the plains, Lu Lu's hawk-eyed husband shot so many American bison that he earned his new nickname, "Buffalo Bill." As a hunter and scout for the Army, Cody's feats of bravery and endurance soon became legendary. In 1868, Gen. Phil Sheridan at Fort Hays was frantic to warn other Kansas posts that the Kiowas and Comanches were on the warpath. Several couriers had already been killed in the attempt. Quoting Sheridan:

> Cody, learning of the strait I was in, manfully came to the rescue, and proposed to make the trip to [Fort] Dodge, though he had just finished his long and perilous ride from [Fort] Larned. After four or five hours' rest, he mounted a fresh horse and hastened on his journey. At Dodge he took six hours' sleep, and then

Shown here in 1880 in full frontiersman regalia, Buffalo Bill's exploits—both real and concocted—soon became the stuff of legends. An excellent horseman, a tireless adventurer, and a fearless explorer, Buffalo Bill quickly earned a fabled reputation across America, especially in the untamed American West. Throughout his career, Buffalo Bill worked as a courier and dispatch rider, a soldier, a hunter, and, eventually, a performer in the internationally renowned Buffalo Bill's Wild West.

> continued on to his own post—Fort Larned—with more dispatches. After resting 12 hours at Larned, he was again in the saddle with tidings for me at Fort Hays. Thus, in all, Cody rode about 350 miles in less than 60 hours, and such an exhibition of endurance and courage was more than enough to convince me that his services would be extremely valuable in the campaign, so I retained him at Fort Hays ... and then made him chief of scouts for that regiment.

It was not long before word of such daring deeds in the West spread to the sedate East and the same hack sensationalists who had raised other frontier men and women into larger-than-life legends soon went to work on Cody. Unlike Kit Carson, Martha "Calamity Jane" Cannary and others, who remained largely indifferent to such spin, Buffalo Bill reveled in it. And, whenever the opportunity availed, he added to it. Conveniently left out, of course, was the fact that Cody also drank, gambled, cavorted, sported and sinned with the best of them. Readers throughout America thrilled to the dime novel adventures of "Buffalo Bill, King of the Border Men" and "Buffalo Bill's Last Trail." But, despite such far-fetched accounts in which the only fact most scribblers got straight was the spelling of the subject's name, and despite Cody's own shameless self-aggrandizement, the raw material for the legend was amazing enough.

So great was the real and the faux fame of William F. Cody that, by the 1870s, scores of star-struck young men came west who, in every way possible, tried to imitate their hero. One of these pilgrims was a chap named Charley White.

By all accounts, Charley was a likable enough guy—"a good-natured liar," said one soldier—a fellow of average intelligence and not without redeeming qualities. When it came to his hero, however, Charley was a hopeless toady. Unlike most admirers who were happy to merely meet Buf-

This photo, captured in 1883, shows the crew of Buffalo Bill's Wild West performance show, which often featured American Indians who, like the American explorers and adventurers operating in the West, also had horse-based cultures. The official name of Buffalo Bill's legendary show was changed to Buffalo Bill's Wild West and Congress of Rough Riders of the World in 1893.

falo Bill, shake his hand and then leave, White never left. As Sancho Panza faithfully followed Don Quixote, so too did Charley White trail Buffalo Bill wherever he went, come hell or high water. Many a time did the plainsman try to give his annoying new shadow the slip, but to no avail. Eventually, Cody just gave up.

"Wherever I went, no matter how dangerous the errand, my new friend went along," sighed the famous scout.

At camp each night, when others were content simply to flop down in the dust after a hard day's ride, White would rush to boil his idol's coffee, hurry to cook his food, dash to clean his gun, run to shake out his roll, and streak to curry his horse. This he happily did before he tended to his own affairs. As if the slavish spectacle were not already egregious enough, Charley made sure he dressed like Cody, walked like Cody, talked like Cody, and grew his hair long like Cody.

During one of Buffalo Bill's periodic absences from the plains in which he lectured and performed on Eastern stages, Phil Sheridan set up a tent and started taking applications for scouts to serve in an upcoming Indian campaign. One of the first men to saunter into the general's tent was Charley White.

Buffalo Bill posing in 1890 with his signature mustache and cowboy hat. Many men admired Cody for his daring exploits.

"Who the hell are you?" asked the hard-nosed commander.

"When Cody is not here," replied White, "I am Buffalo Bill."

"The devil you are!" cried Sheridan. "Buffalo S- -t, more likely."

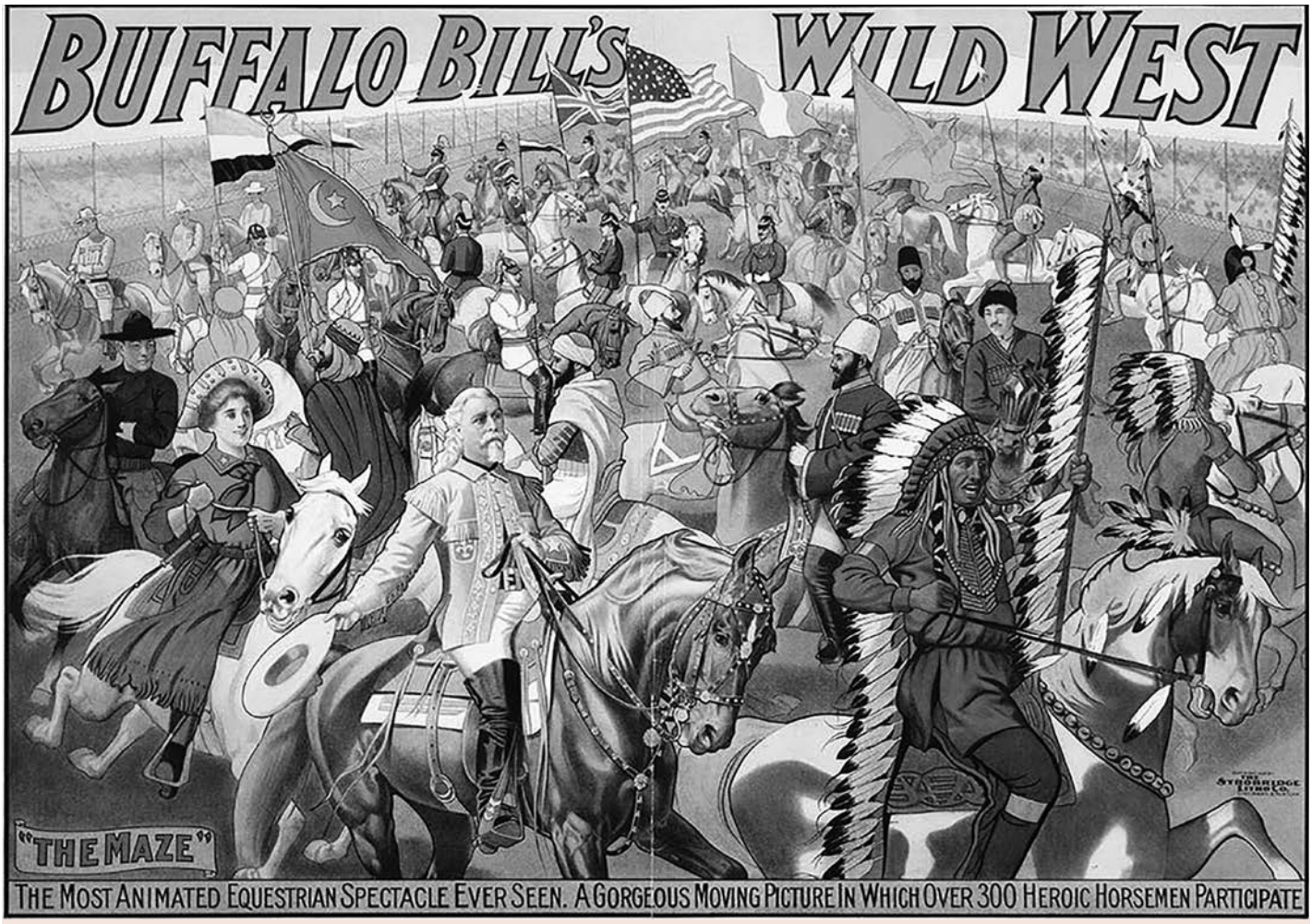
Crestfallen, Charley hung his head and slunk from the tent. Painful as this encounter was, things got worse for White in a hurry—someone outside the tent had been listening. In a matter of minutes the terrible new nickname raced through the camp and within weeks it had reached every Army post in the West. Never more just plain Charley White, "Buffalo S - - t" became the standing joke of the plains.

Newspaper reporters covering the Indian wars laughed just as loud and long as the soldiers. With the delicate sensibilities of their Eastern readers in mind though, the journalists simply referred to White in their dispatches as "Buffalo Chips," or just "Chips" for short.

Desperately did poor Charley try to escape this horrible moniker with feats of derring-do, but nothing worked, and the name stuck.

* * *

Although he fought with amazing bravery in numerous Indian encounters, from which he managed to win the Congressional Medal of Honor, it was the last which became William Cody's most noted.


BUFFALO BILL'S WILD WEST
"THE MAZE"
THE MOST ANIMATED EQUESTRIAN SPECTACLE EVER SEEN. A GORGEOUS MOVING PICTURE IN WHICH OVER 300 HEROIC HORSEMEN PARTICIPATE

This promotional poster for Buffalo Bill's Wild West performance show features a number of "heroic horsemen," as the poster notes, from diverse backgrounds. In addition to the traditional American cowboys and cavalrymen who regularly appeared in the popular shows, performers from cultures with strong affinities for horses played a major role in the performances. American Indians, Turks, Brits, Australians, Mongols, Arabs, gauchos from South America and cossacks, among others, were also featured in these shows. The performers toured not only across America, but also in Europe on multiple occasions, demonstrating the international appeal of the show.

Following George Armstrong Custer's devastating defeat and death in Montana at the Little Bighorn in June 1876, a nervous U.S. Army was desperate to prevent similar debacles. Two weeks after the fight, while his regiment was camped along Warbonnet Creek in northwest Nebraska, Cody galloped in at dawn to warn Col. Wesley Merritt that a huge band of Cheyenne warriors was nearby. When the Indians were finally spotted moving in his direction, Merritt quickly prepared an ambush. The plans were thwarted, however, when a military wagon train unexpectedly rumbled onto the scene. While Merritt, Cody, Capt. Charles King and several others watched from behind a hill, two couriers from the train were spied riding out to meet the cavalry. At the same time, an advance party of Indian warriors saw the messengers and whipped their horses down a ravine to surprise them. Wrote Charles King:

> Only a mile away come our couriers; only a mile-and-a-half up the ravine [the] Cheyenne lash their excited ponies into eager gallop, and down they come toward us.
>
> "By Jove, General," says Buffalo Bill, sliding backwards down the hill, "now's our chance. Let our party mount here out of sight, and we'll cut those fellows off."
>
> "Up with you, then!" is the answer. "Stay where you are, King. Watch them till they are close under you; then give the word. Come down, every other man of you!"
>
> I am alone on the little mound. Glancing behind me, I see Cody, [Ed] Tait, and "Chips" with five cavalrymen, eagerly bending for-

> ward in their saddles, grasping carbine and rifle, every eye bent upon me in breathless silence, watching for the signal ... not a horse or man of us visible to the Indians. Only my hatless head and the double fieldglass peer over the grassy mound. Half a mile away are our couriers, now rapidly approaching.

With the Indians pounding closer to the two unwary whites, King found the tension almost unbearable. At last, Merritt calmly gave the go-ahead: "All ready, King. Give the word when you like."

"Now!" yelled the impatient captain to those below. Setting spurs to their mounts, Buffalo Bill and the rest raced up the ravine. "Cody was riding a little in advance of his party, and one of the Indians was preceding his group," recalled a private peering through a telescope atop a butte. "From the manner in which both parties acted [when they met] it was certain that both were surprised. Cody and the leading Indian appeared to be the only ones who did not become excited." In the scout's words:

> Both of us rode at full speed. When we were only 30 yards apart I raised my rifle and fired. His horse dropped dead under him, and he rolled over on the ground to clear himself of the carcass. Almost at the same instant my own horse stepped into a hole and fell heavily. The fall hurt me but little. ... The chief and I were now both on our feet, not 20 paces apart. We fired at each other at the same instant. ... His bullet whizzed harmlessly past my head, while mine struck him full in the breast. He reeled and fell, but I took no chances. He had barely touched the ground, when I was upon him, knife in hand, and ... drove the steel into his heart.

Reveling in his victory over Cheyenne Chief Yellow Hair—so named for the scalp of a white woman he carried—Cody bent over the foe and, according to the private watching

Buffalo Bill is shown with Sitting Bull, the notorious Lakota Indian chief who was a nemesis of the U.S. federal government for much of his life. In 1885, Sitting Bull served as a performer in Buffalo Bill's Wild West show for about four months before returning to Indian territory in the Dakotas. Roughly 10 years prior, Sitting Bull organized a coalition of renegade Indian warriors that refused to obey the commands of the U.S. federal government, which was eagerly seeking to pacify the various tribes in the Midwest. Sitting Bull and his band of warriors defeated Lt. Col. George Custer at the Battle of Little Bighorn in 1876 before suffering a series of devastating defeats in the following weeks and months.

Bill & Lu Lu

Left, an aging Buffalo Bill and his wife Louisa Frederici—or "Lu Lu" as Cody referred to her. The two got married just after Cody's 20th birthday, and remained married for the rest of their lives despite several bitter disputes. In 1904, Cody attempted to file for divorce, a highly scandalous decision at the time. A judge eventually dismissed the divorce proceedings in 1905, and the couple reconciled.

through the telescope, "neatly removed his scalp." Galloping back to Merritt with a wide-eyed Charley White at his side, the plainsman raised his grisly trophy in triumph. "Here is one for Custer!" he shouted.

While his hero dashed off after more Indians, "White accordingly dismounted and we all surrounded him," one witness remembered:

> He related the whole of Buffalo Bill's exploit with great glee, and made us think that the days of Achilles and Hector had been renewed on Warbonnet Creek. Poor fellow! Buffalo Bill seemed to him a bigger man than all the generals of the United States Army.

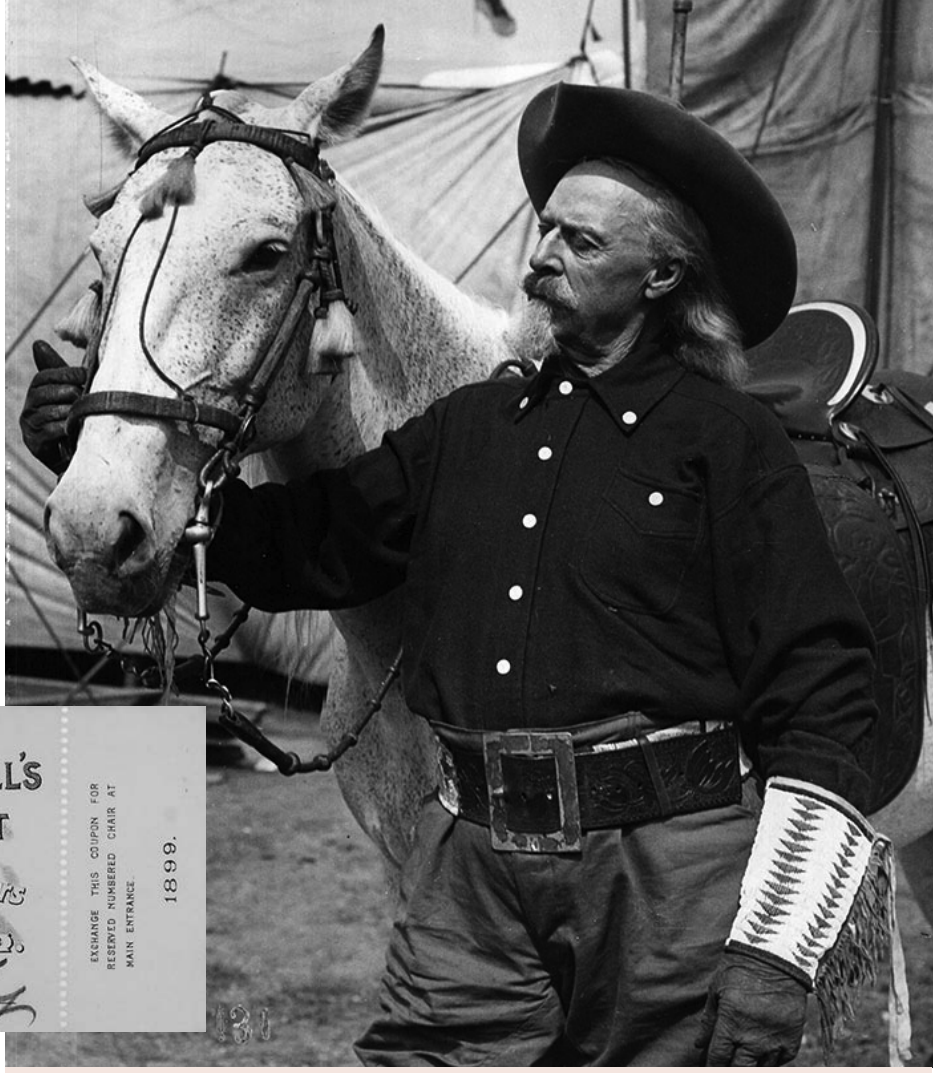
As dozens of similar incidents make clear, when all the smoke and mirrors were cleared from the stage, Buffalo Bill Cody was still the genuine article. There may have been better riders, better shooters, better trackers, better talkers (and perhaps even better liars), but no one man so richly captured the public's imagination or so romantically embodied the spirit of the West as William F. Cody. Incontestably brave, bold to a fault, Buffalo Bill was considered by Army officers and men alike–those whose lives were entrusted unto his care–as the best overall scout on the plains. He was, said one grateful soldier, a "paragon."

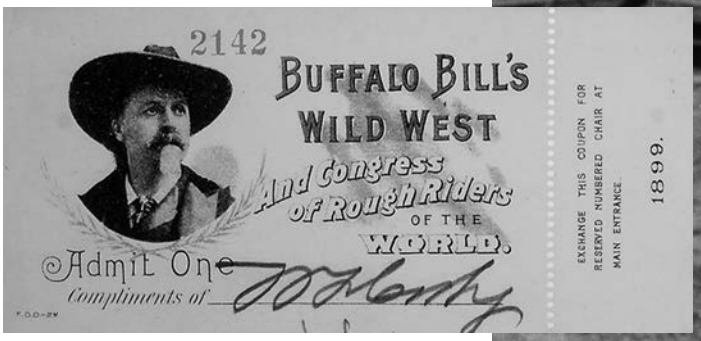
Thus, when we moderns conjure

Cody, we must be careful not to throw the baby out with the bath water. After "Cody the Myth" is separated from "Cody the Man," there is still more than enough remaining to qualify Buffalo Bill as, if not the Greatest American of all time, then certainly the Most Interesting American of all time. Not only did his life span much that is considered truly American—the great migration west, the railroads, the riverboats, the Pony Express, the Civil War and the Indian wars (later, Cody even shaded his eyes in mute fascination as airplanes roared overhead)—but Buffalo Bill took an active role in all. Like Davy Crockett and Daniel Boone before him, William F. Cody stripped of myth remains a giant bronze statue in every American's courthouse square.

Love him, like him, hate him ... Buffalo Bill was the real deal. And, remarkably, love him, like him, hate him, Lu Lu too somehow managed to stay with her famous husband right to the very end.

Bill died in 1917; Louisa in 1921. She was buried with her husband on Lookout Mountain in Colorado. ❖





Buffalo Bill poses with his beloved horse Isham. Also shown is an 1899 ticket to Buffalo Bill's Wild West and Congress of Rough Riders of the World, one of the most popular entertainment events during this period of American history. Cody's Wild West shows began in 1883 and lasted until 1913. The performances were often conducted in outdoor arenas and featured many iconic themes of America's westward expansion, such as the Pony Express, wagon trains, depictions of frontier life and re-enactments of real-life events including attacks on stagecoaches and battles between Indian tribes and American settlers or U.S. Army troops. Other acts performed included sharp-shooting demonstrations, roping and horseback-riding stunts. A narrator guided the audience through the performances in dramatic fashion. Many famous women in Western history were also featured in the performances, including Annie Oakley, a skilled shooter and rider, and Martha Jane Cannary, better known as "Calamity Jane" (shown in inset). The shows were extremely successful, with performers touring all across the U.S.A., Britain and many parts of Europe.

Thomas Goodrich is a professional writer living in the U.S. and Europe. His biological father was a U.S. Marine in the WWII Pacific Theater and his adoptive father was in the U.S. Air Force in Europe. His books include *Summer, 1945—Germany, Japan and the Harvest of Hate*, *Hellstorm: The Death of Nazi Germany*, *Black Flag: Guerrilla Warfare on the Western Border, 1861-1865*, *Scalp Dance: Indian Warfare on the High Plains, 1865-1879* and others. See ThomasGoodrich.com.

The Diary of an American Cowboy

Life as a cowboy in the Old West was far from the glamorous affair as it is portrayed in Hollywood. Most times it could be downright back-breaking, dangerous and even fatal. What follows is an account based upon the memoirs of cowboy-author Andy Adams as found in his book about fellow cowboy Tommy Moore, entitled *The Log of a Cowboy*.

By Harald Hesstvedt Scharnhorst

The cowboy has long been a legend in popular American culture. Hollywood films have glorified the cowboy image, helping cement him as a cultural icon. Likewise, the popularity of Western films around the world testifies to the universal appeal and staying power of the figure of the rugged American cowboy.

The cowboy originally began as a *vaquero* (*vaca* is cow in Spanish) in Old California, working on large cattle ranches built on land administered and owned by the Spanish empire. The Catholic priests of the missions of the region were, however, the first cattle ranchers in North America. Though spreading Catholicism to the natives was their original mission, they also took up winemaking and the cattle trade, primarily selling tallow, made from the fat, and tanned hides. The "padres" soon discovered a market for what would become known as beef.

Cowboy-author Andy Adams (pictured) told the tale of Tommy Moore in *The Log of a Cowboy: A Narrative of the Old Trail Days,* a book considered by experts as one of the most accurate portrayals of real cowboy life.

After Lincoln's War, there was a beef shortage and consumers and sellers began looking west for their steaks. Beef was not then the staple of the American diet that it is now, as more fowl and pork were eaten. Those species do not require the large open spaces that cattle herding does. However, the taste for beef began to grow, with America and Europe becoming a huge market for the cattle ranchers of the West.

Unfortunately for the Catholic fathers, other enterprising Spaniards found that raising beef cattle was now a lucrative enterprise, and they eventually squeezed the priests out of the cattle-ranching business, amassing fortunes in the process.

For decades, these Spanish cattle barons lived lives of unbridled opulence. They were some of the richest people in North America. On their *haciendas* (large estates), one would encounter women wearing posh clothes made from imported fabrics, sterling silver cutlery, fine china, embroidered tapestries, international

A finely dressed Spanish cowboy ropes and downs a worn-out bull during a round-up in the old Spanish Southwest. Cattle ranching was a lucrative business, and many Spanish families built opulent estates.

wines, exotic foods, stables full of horses and more. The scores of employees and cowboys required to run a large ranch would live on or near the *hacienda* estate.

Often forgotten is the degree to which Spain influenced the American west. The Spanish established Catholic missions up and down the California coast and elsewhere in the West. Battle after battle was fought against Indian tribes hostile to Spanish expansion as Spanish architecture, music and culture spread.

But this golden age of European dominance was coming to an end north of the Rio Grande. Spain lost Mexico in 1821, and then Mexico lost Texas to the United States in 1846. The Mexican ranchers were not equipped to handle the onslaught of American pioneers looking for land in the West and gold in the former Mexican state of California. Little by little, the former Spanish land barons ceded more and more of their acreage to America.

It was from the growth of the cattle industry that "cowboys," as they became known, came to populate Texas and the American West. The first cowboys were often Mexicans and Negroes. While the old California *vaqueros* were known for their fancy saddles and clothes, the American cowboy developed a different style that was better suited to rough life on the American plains. American cowboys were largely hard-working laborers and adventure-seekers who rode endless miles in grueling weather conditions, including severe rainstorms, harsh desert conditions, and stifling heat and humidity under the broiling prairie Sun.

When the War Between the States ended, there were thousands of ex-soldiers from the North and South who were trained to ride horses. Many were in search of new lives. Some came back to ruined homes while others lost their families and livlihoods during the war. Thousands of newly emancipated Negroes also roamed the country. Many headed west following the war, becoming cowboys. Fully one-quarter of all cowboys were black men.

ENTER TOMMY MOORE

Into this mix came a young man named Tommy Moore, one of seven children. His father and mother were newly arrived immigrants, determined to make their way in a new land. His father went off to fight as a soldier for the Southern cause, leaving the large brood to his wife. When he returned years later with an Army mule, he moved his family from Georgia to settle in Texas. Though much of the life of Tommy Moore is accurately told, Moore's tale was expanded from the experiences of longtime cowboy and au-

Keeping a three-mile-long herd of cattle organized and safe was no easy task, even for a team of cowboys.

thor Andy Adams (1859-1935) in his classic work *The Log of a Cowboy*.

In Texas, 16-year-old Moore begged his brother to take him on a major trail drive from Texas to Kansas. His brother refused, but he did recommend Tommy to a fellow driver, who was planning a drive from Mexico to the Blackfeet Indian Reservation in Montana Territory, and young Tommy was hired.

On April 1, 1882, Tommy embarked on an adventure of a lifetime. His needs were simple: two blankets, a normal wagon sheet which doubled as a tarpaulin, and coats and boots, which were also used as a pillow. His horse and saddle completed his regalia. He picked a black stallion he named "Nigger Boy" who proved to be a marvelous companion during the six-month drive.

His foreman was a fellow named Jim Flood, a veteran herd driver for the Circle Dot Ranch. Some of his companions included Billy Honeyman, Quince Forrest, Bob Blades, Barney McCann (the cook), Moss Strayhorn, Joe Stallings, John Officer, John Fox Quarternight and Paul Priest, nicknamed Reb, because he was a veteran of "the unpleasantness," as they called the War Between the States. These fellows bonded during the drive, developing an ability to work as a team. Stories told around campfires each night further developed the bonds between the men.

After several quiet weeks on the move, the crew experienced the first major challenge of their journey. One dark night, Officer's horse had a mishap while circling the herd on guard duty. His horse stepped in a gopher hole, dislodging both horse and rider in a noisy crash. The bedded cattle quickly rose up and stampeded. It took the crew almost a full day to round up the strays and settle them down, feed and water them. In stampedes, it was not uncommon for chuck wagons to be overturned and horses and riders trampled to death. This time, the crew had been lucky; however, no food or drink was available while the unscheduled roundup was underway.

The herd was expected to move 15 miles a day. There were many trails from Texas to Kansas, and they often converged into one very wide trail. Cattle herds were strung out a quarter mile wide and three miles long. Often, many different cattle convoys used the same trails, usually keeping some distance apart. As long as good grazing was available, and intermittent water sources were available, all was well. Eventually, the convoy would encounter a stretch of dry land with no water sources. Wells had to be dug in *arroyos* (dry ravines) to water the *remuda* (string of horses).

On this drive, a place called Indian Lakes was the last water stop before arid conditions were encountered. Though extra barrels of water were carried, it proved insufficient for Tommy and his crew. Cattle suffered from heat stroke, dehydration and disorientation. They could also go temporarily blind, halting the cattle drive. In this case, the herd had to be driven back to Indian Lakes for water. It took days before the cattle could drink enough for their sight to return.

The pressure on the cowboys was relentless both day and night. Cattle were often moved by moonlight to avoid the heat of day, and other times they were moved during mornings and afternoons.

At settlements, Flood and the cook took the Circle Dot chuck wagon for supplies. With letters of credit from their owners, they received all they needed. Periodically, the cowboys would be allowed to "wet their whistle" at a local watering hole, as cantinas were called. A few cowboys were allowed to go inside at a time to avoid trouble with other drunken cowboys and to make sure that the herd was never left unsupervised. There was always the threat of Indian raids or cattle rustlers. The cowboys were expected to fight to protect the herd, if need be.

On one particular stretch, the

herd was intercepted by several men who claimed to be hunting for lost stock. Flood instructed his crew to be wary, but treated them diplomatically. It was traditional to help other outfits with strays. The men claimed a steer with a "Q" brand on the rump was theirs, but Flood maintained it was an "O" brand. The steer was cut from the herd, lassoed, forced to the ground and its hind feet tied to permit inspection. Following the inspection, Flood explained the steer would not be given up, which caused further friction between the two parties.

The would-be thieves threatened to return with more men. Flood allowed the men to take several steer with markings he could not identify, and they eventually left.

Soon thereafter a detachment from Company B, Texas Rangers under Cpl. Joe Hames encountered Flood's convoy. They were looking for rustlers, the result of complaints from the first herd over the trail that year. After interviewing Flood about the recent experience, Hames assumed command of the herd, scattering his men throughout. When 20 or so thieves from the group of rustlers returned, the Texas Rangers identified the men as wanted criminals, arresting them and carting them off. Hames requested Flood deliver the thieves' weapons to the sheriff's office in Abilene, Kansas, and called him up as a prosecution witness at a trial held almost immediately. Justice was swift and sure. When Flood returned from Abilene, he was able to surprise his crew with cigars and bottles of Old Crow whiskey.

This iconic American cowboy has everything he needs to perform his job. This includes a wide-brimmed hat, a lariat, a good, comfortable saddle, a rifle and a pistol, a blanket roll or tarpaulin, thick leather gloves, chaps to cover his legs from briars and cactus needles and, of course, a dependable and sturdy mount.

Crossing the Brazos River turned out to be a nightmare as the river was running high. A separate herd caused chaos by dividing the Circle Dot cattle after going on a stampede. Much time was lost in separating and securing both herds, in addition to locating a safe ford of the river. Removing clothes and boots and then swimming the horses across proved a challenge but, eventually, the deed was done. Getting the chuck wagon across required un-hooking mules who were known as stubborn swimmers. The wagon was then lashed to horses in all directions, and guided across the river before cowboys could secure it on the other bank.

Crossing the Pease River brought the crew into Oklahoma Territory, and marked the half-way point of the drive. Flood decided to go visit a nearby herd where he found the foreman was an old friend. Upon returning, Flood brought news of Indian problems up the trail. A day later, 100 mounted braves and squaws blocked the trail. Moore addressed them in Spanish, prompting two Apache braves who spoke the language to come forth. The Indians demanded 10 *beeves* (cattle) in exchange for permission to pass. Knowing the Indian penchant for negotiation and time-wasting, Flood was in no hurry and told them only

After finishing a cattle drive, these cowboys are taking the train back to "civilization" rather than ride a horse any more. Many of them are drinking—possibly a root beer (invented 1866) or maybe something just a little bit harder.

two could be had. He invited the two braves who spoke Spanish to join him overnight, obtaining valuable information about Indian concentrations ahead on the journey.

While heading northward, another challenge loomed. Muddy Bottom featured a stream about 60 feet wide with no solid footing. When the herd arrived, they encountered an awful stench; some 50 cattle dead, trapped and trampled in the quicksand from previous disasters. They scouted 25 miles in either direction unsuccessfully for a suitable ford. Soon a traffic jam of four trail herds congregated on the south side.

A young 20-year-old trail boss named Pete Slaughter, trusted by his employers with 3,000 head of cattle, rode into camp and took command. He was very persuasive, having previous bridge-building experience. He tried convincing the various leaders to bridge the quicksand. Flood, who was some 15 years his senior, had used one of Slaughter's bridges in the past, and approved.

Following the construction of the makeshift bridge, the first three trail herds made it safely across. However, the Circle Dot herd would not budge. Flood's men tried rushing, pushing, shooting and yanking. The skittish longhorns were afraid of crossing the bridge. Slaughter was beside himself, but swore he would see everyone over. One of Slaughter's men came up with a solution. He noticed a calf in Flood's herd bawling its head off, which upset its mother and some of the other cattle. He dropped a lasso (rope) on the calf, knocked it on its hind end, and dragged it across the bridge. The mother cow was now in a state of total panic, and the other cattle went into protective mode. The calf and its mother were soon across the river and up the bank, with the steer in hot pursuit. Within 30 minutes, the entire herd had crossed.

Swimming the North Platte River put the herd within shouting distance of Montana. The river was rain-swollen, and finding a ford was tough. Wayne Scholar, a friend of Flood's, was hesitant about swimming his herd. He would not say why, but kept putting off the deed. With Moore running lead, Circle Dot cows were pressed across, first to one island, then another, and then a third. The river was deepest between there and the north bank, but the herd eventually made the crossing.

When Scholar crossed, tragedy struck. He went down with his horse holding firm to the reins, and did not resurface. White-faced cowboys from both herds searched for 18 hours before finding his water-logged body trapped by a tree.

He was hauled to the bank, a coffin was ordered from Laramie and a preacher and his granddaughters conducted the service. They found letters in his pocket from Scholar's mother. She had implored her son to be extra careful as she had already lost two sons to drowning. Now she would hear of a third.

Moore's head would ring for days with the words from a Portuguese hymn: "When through the deep waters I call thee to go/The rivers of

sorrow shall not overflow;/ For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,/And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress."

Crossing the Yellowstone put the herd within days of the end of the drive. A contingent of U.S. Army representatives inspected the cattle, who looked fat and well-watered. They counted the cattle and soon discovered there was more than the manifest showed. Rebel explained that "she-cows" had calved on the six-month drive, hence there were more. They agreed with the count and the herd owner was paid.

The boys were also paid, and they lined up at a nearby bar while waiting for rail transportation home. As the $20 gold-pieces rolled down the bar, they said: "Montana has treated us well; we want the best!" Some would make the trip again, others would not. The job of a cowboy was a dangerous one and only a special breed of man could do it very long as a profession. ❖

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Harald Hesstvedt Scharnhorst is a freelance historian and journalist based in the U.S. Northwest who came here as a Norwegian immigrant in 1949. He served in the U.S. Army, is a veteran broadcaster, photographer and blogger, and the author of *An Immigrant Remembers*.

Riding the Range a Dangerous Business

Cowboys drive a herd of cattle down a steep incline for a drink of cool water and also to provide a safe fording of the stream. The life of a cowboy was anything but easy or glamorous. Crossing streams and *arroyos* was dangerous work. Work days lasted 15 hours. Though much of it was in the saddle, there were also fences to mend, strays to round up and other chores to perform. Stampedes and rustlers were a constant threat. Hostile Indians, too, might appear behind any outcrop. For all this, a cowboy could expect to earn about $4-$5 per day, whereas the owner of the cattle he was driving might receive a 12-fold profit—if only the cowboys could get their employer's herd from Texas to the Chicago stockyards, for instance. The cowboys' days were numbered, however. The expansion of the railroad into the Southwest was the beginning of the end. Cattle could be easily herded directly onto train cars and taken by locomotive straight to the big slaughterhouses with much less time, money and effort expended—and the meat of a steer who was transported by train was obviously more tender than one who had been driven 400 miles. According to the website "USHistory," the inventions of barbed wire (used to fence off and privatize grazing lands from competitors) in 1874 and a devastatingly cold winter in 1886-1887 that killed tens of thousands of cattle were the nails in the coffin of the cattle drive and, hence, the cowboy.

MUST-READ BOOKS FROM TBR

The Soviet Experiment: Challenging the Apologists for Communist Tyranny

Br. Dr. Matthew Raphael Johnson. The USSR remains one of the least understood of all societies despite its having only existed in the 20th century. It stands as the great embarrassment of the globe's liberal elite and they do all they can to mystify their role in creating and supporting this totalitarian disaster. One of the reasons it remains so misunderstood is that very few can wrap their heads around depravity of this magnitude. Josef Stalin once said in an article appearing in *Pravda* that, under his rule, "life had become more joyous and carefree." There's a level of dissociation here that only a handful can penetrate and still retain their sanity. *The Soviet Experiment: Challenging the Apologists for Communist Tyranny* In this book, Dr. Matthew Johnson explains the catastrophe of the Marxist Soviet Union and the ideological fog behind which it hid for so long. Softcover, 241 pages, #835, *$25.*

Hitler on the Jews

By Prof. Thomas Dalton. Of the millions of words written on Hitler, virtually none quotes Hitler's exact words on the Jews. The reason for this is clear: Those in media, government and universities must present a simplistic and sanitized picture of Hitler as an insane anti-Semite, a bloodthirsty tyrant and the embodiment of evil. This caricature of the truth is extremely useful—if for no other reason than to batter anyone critical of Zionist interests. To accomplish this goal, they need to ensure that no one reads his actual words. But you can. Softcover, 200 pages, #847, *$16.*

A Prisoner of the Reds: The Story of a British Officer Captured in Siberia During the Russian Civil War

By Capt. Francis McCullagh, Royal Irish Fusiliers. A gripping eyewitness account of the two tumultuous years of 1919-1920 in the Soviet Union—a period which saw the collapse of the major anti-communist White army in the face of a determined Red army assault, the murder of Czar Nicholas II and his family, and the early organizational stages of the Bolshevist state. These earth-shaking events were witnessed and recorded by famous international journalist Francis McCullagh—who was also, in secret, a British army intelligence officer deployed into Russia by the British government as part of its aid package to the anti-communist forces during the Russian Civil War. Starting at the time of the major rout of the White Russian forces in November 1919, McCullagh vividly describes the infamous chaotic retreat across Siberia by the White army, their capture by the victorious Reds, and his successful "transition" to a journalist, hiding his military intelligence post from the victors. Softcover, 394 pages, #853, *$22.*

The Civil War in France: The Paris Communist Uprising of 1871

A gripping account of the infamous and short-lived 1871 "Paris Commune," or communist uprising, in France's capital city, written by the founder of communism. Karl Marx's book was one of the first written to discuss the impact of the commune, and although naturally written with a strong pro-communist bias and a visceral hatred of Napoleon III, it provides a fascinating insight into the thinking and internal machinations of the commune. The commune briefly ruled Paris from March 18 until May 28, 1871, after being elected as the city council. Acting as a lightning rod for socialist radicals from Poland to Italy, the commune quickly dissolved into the usual "dictatorship of the proletariat" and began stripping away civil liberties and creating state enforcement agencies to implement its decrees by terror and coercion. Among its rules was a "Decree on Hostages"—in terms of which any person could be arrested, imprisoned and tried. Thousands were murdered in this manner, including a number of prominent Christian leaders. It is estimated that up to 20,000 people died during the rule of the commune. Softcover, 146 pages, #849, *$15.*

The Jewish Hand in the World Wars

By Prof. Thomas Dalton. Throughout history, Jews have played an exceptionally active role in promoting and inciting war, says the author. With their influence in government, we find recurrent instances of Jews promoting hardline, uncompromising stances nd actively inciting people to hatred. Jewish misanthropy, rooted in Old Testament mandates, and combined with a ruthless materialism, has led them, time and again, to instigate warfare if it served their larger interests. This fact explains much about the present-day world. This book examines in detail the Jewish hand in the two world wars. Along the way, Dalton dissects Jewish motives and Jewish strategies for maximizing gain amidst warfare, reaching back centuries. Softcover, 198 pages, #790, *$16.*

Goebbels on the Jews: The Complete Diary Entries: 1923 to 1945

By Prof. Thomas Dalton. From the age of 26 until his death in 1945, Joseph Goebbels kept a near-daily diary. In it, he recorded significant events of the day along with his thoughts and opinions on a variety of topics, most notably the Jewish policy of the Third Reich. Here we get a detailed and unprecedented look at the attitudes of one of the highest-ranking men in Nazi Germany. Goebbels shared Hitler's "anti-Semitism," and likewise wanted Jews totally removed from the Reich territory—this is the so-called "territorial solution" to Hitler's "Jewish Question." The Jews would be collected into ghettos, disinfested of typhus-bearing lice, and then transported to newly captured lands in the east. Once there, they would be detained in concentration camps or put to work as forced labor. Ultimately, Goebbels and others sought to remove the Jews from Eurasia. Softcover, 280 pages, #848, *$22.*

Prolonging the Agony: How The Anglo-American Establishment Deliberately Extended WWI by Three-and-a-Half Years

World War I was the first global conflict in which millions of young men were sacrificed for hidden causes. They did not die to save civilization; they were killed for profit and in the hopes of establishing a one-world government. By 1917, America had been thrust into the war by a president who promised to stay out of the conflict. But the real power behind the war consisted of the bankers, the financiers, and the politicians—referred to in this book as "The Secret Elite." Scouring government papers on both sides of the Atlantic, memoirs that avoided the censor's pen, speeches made in Congress and Parliament, major news-

papers of the time, and other sources, *Prolonging the Agony* maintains that the war was deliberately and unnecessarily prolonged and that the gross lies ingrained in modern "histories" still circulate because governments refuse citizens the truth. By Jim Macgregor and Jerry Docherty. Softcover, 624 pages, #852, *$27.*

The Wanderings of Peoples

By A.C. Haddon. First published in 1911, this was the world's first—and to date, still the only—book ever published which mapped out the great racial migrations across the Earth which led to the racial composition of present-day nations. Written by one of Britain's foremost anthropologists—who also founded Cambridge University's Anthropology Department—*The Wanderings of Peoples* describes in succinct detail how the continents of Europe, Africa, Asia and North and South America came to be inhabited with their "native" populations. This outstanding work of research and scholarship—written in an age when anthropologists openly stated the reality of race and its effects upon history and civilization—highlights the fact that the real driver of history is racial change, of one race displacing another and becoming dominant in a given territory. The end result is the creation of a new culture which reflects the nature of the newcomers, and this fact applies to all races, at all times. Softcover, 114 pages, #851, *$12.*

Two Soldiers, Two Lost Fronts: German War Diaries of the Stalingrad and North Africa Campaigns

This book is built around two recently discovered war diaries—one by a member of the 23rd Panzer Division which served under Erich von Manstein in Russia, and the other by a member of Erwin Rommel's AfrikaKorps. Together, along with detailed timelines and brief overviews, they comprise a fascinating "you are there" look at the German side of WWII. The stories are told primarily in the first person present tense, as events occurred, and without the liability of postwar reflection. The assignment of keeping the first diary was given to a soldier in the 2nd Battalion, 201st Panzer Regiment, and the author never included his own name. This diary covers the period from April 1942 to March 1943, the year when the tide of battle turned in the east. It details the German victory at Kharkov, the advance to the Caucasus, and finally the brutal winter of 1942-43. The second diary's author was a soldier named Rolf Krengel, and the diary was the original, handwritten copy. It starts with the beginning of the war and ends shortly after the occupation. Serving primarily in north Africa, Krengel recounts with keen insight and humor the day-to-day challenges of the AfrikaKorps. Hardback, 288 pages, #854, *$30.*

The Story of the Nations: Russia

Here's the grand history of Russia from ancient times up through 1911 when this book was written, presented by W.R. Morfill. Contains five dozen black-and-white illustrations, genealogies and a full index. A very partial list of subjects covered includes: the geography and ethnology of Russia, the religion of the ancient Slavs, the Mongol invasion, the Lithuanian domination, Russian rulers and their accomplishments, the history of Moscow, the conquest of Siberia, the little-known ethnic groups of Russia, invasions by European powers including Napoleon, the literature, poetry and arts of Russia, palace intrigues and much more. The book ends in 1911 before the period of the Bolshevik overthrow of the Romanovs. No political correctness found—and appreciated! Softcover, 416 pages, #837, *$25.*

The Story of the Nations: Austria

By Sidney Whitman and John McIlraith. Written in 1911. This book covers the history of Austria from its earliest times, the ancient inhabitants, the Teutons, the Romans, the Goths, Attila's incursions, Bavaria, Tyrol, the Avars, Charlemagne, Henry II, the Hohenstaufen dynasty, the Franconians, the Habsburg's Rudolf I, II, III and IV, Albrecht I and II, the Styrians, Maximilian, Catholics, Protestants, much more, Softcover, 407 pages, 40 illustrations plus royal blood lines, #838, ***$25.***

The Story of the Nations: South Africa

By George Theal. Here's the fascinating history of South Africa up until about 1899. Covers the formation of the Cape Colony, the creation of the Orange Free State, the African Republic, Rhodesia and all other territories south of the Zambezi, the ancient inhabitants before the arrival of the whites, the Portuguese arrival, the Dutch East India Company, Hottentot wars, Zulu wars, European internecine conflicts, British Kaffraria and much more. Softcover, 452 pages, #839, *$25.*

Rivonia Unmasked! The South African State's Case Against Nelson Mandela, 1964

First published in 1965, this book was the white South African government's official version of the 1963-1964 "Rivonia Treason Trial" which saw eight top South African Communist Party (SACP) and African National Congress (ANC) leaders, Mandela included, sentenced to life in prison for their plan to seize power by violence in South Africa and turn it into a Marxist state. Evidence at the trial showed that the communist parties in the USSR, Algeria, China, Czechoslovakia and East Germany actively supported the plot and that the ANC and the SACP planned a bloody revolution. It also shows how the apartheid government was out of touch with reality, believing that the ANC did not represent the majority of blacks and that it was "only" communists who were a problem. Two appendices focus on Mandela's position as a high-ranking communist and the Jewish support structure of the ANC. Softcover, 186 pages, #828, *$16.*

Rise of the Aryans: How Ancient Whites Influenced and Established Global Civilization

By Patrick Chouinard. Across the world are mysterious and ancient stone structures demonstrating advanced building techniques an incredibly sophisticated knowledge of archeoastronomy. From isolated Easter Island, to the mountain peaks of the Andes, from the British Isles and the Mediterranean to the steppes of Eurasia, from the arid deserts of western China to the Mississippi Valley of North America, some advanced culture was erecting megalithic structures that baffle archeologists even today. Dated to sometime around 9600 B.C., the Gobekli Tepe temple complexes scattered across Anatolia have thrown the mainstream understanding of the rise of civilizations into chaos Who built them and why? What about the global pyramid phenomenon, Knossos, Carnac and Stonehenge? Softcover, 314 pages, #834, *$25.*

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Baptist Bandits

The Christian side of the James Gang: How Jesse, Frank & Cole became preachers

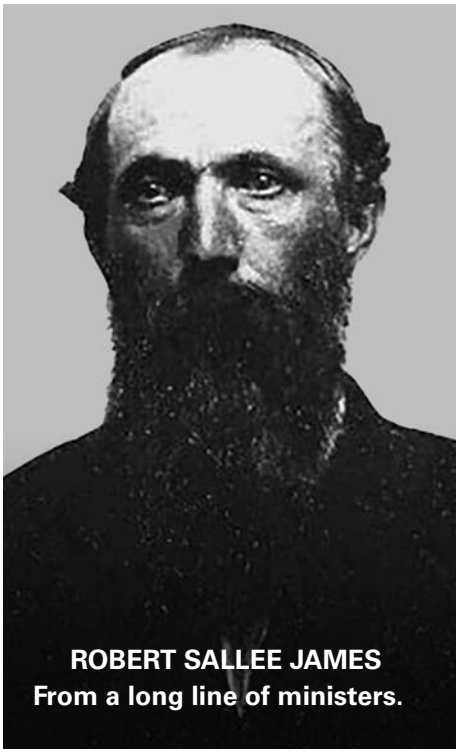
By Dr. Edward DeVries

The legends of Jesse James, his brother Frank James, and the members of their notorious James Gang as thieves, outlaws and, to some, as cold-blooded killers, is firmly established in American lore. No telling of the "Wild Wild West" would be complete without at least a mention of the James Gang and their exploits. After all, it is estimated by some that more books have been written about Jesse James than any other person to have ever walked the Earth save Jesus Christ.

Speaking of Jesus, and of Jesse James, what if there is a seldom told "alternate reality" even more intriguing than simple train hold-ups and bank robberies? Imagine, if you will, an alternate reality where Jesse James is the pastor of a Baptist church, his brother Frank is the Sunday school superintendent, and members of the James Gang sing in the choir. Truth is stranger than fiction, after all.

The legacy of faith in the James family can be easily documented at least four generations prior to Jesse and Frank James.

Their great-great grandfather (their father's maternal grandfather), Dr. John Woodson, was an English minister and surgeon who was educated at the medical and divinity colleges of Oxford. He arrived at the Jamestown, Virginia Colony in 1619. He was the qualifying ancestor through whom both Frank, Jesse and their father Robert James would join the Jamestown Society.



ROBERT SALLEE JAMES
From a long line of ministers.

Frank and Jesse's paternal grandfather was John W. James. He was a respected Baptist pastor and farmer from Goochland County, Virginia. He fought in the Revolutionary War directly beside Light Horse Harry Lee, the father of Robert E. Lee.

In 1838, Robert James, Jesse and Frank's father, enrolled at Kentucky's Georgetown College. It was a small school that had been chartered just nine years previous as the first Baptist college west of the Alleghany Mountains. In 1839, just one year after enrolling in the college, he was ordained to the ministry. Shortly thereafter, while preaching a protracted meeting (an extended revival that could sometimes go on for multiple weeks or even months) deep in the Kentucky mountains, Robert would meet and fall in love with a young lady named Zerelda Cole. For the next two years Robert would make regular trips to the farm of Zerelda's parents until they were married on December 28, 1841. Their union would produce four children, Alexander Franklin (Frank), Robert, Jesse and Susan.

In 1843, Robert James finished his Bachelor of Arts degree and shortly thereafter moved his young family to Missouri where he became one of the most noteworthy Baptist

Christianity was extremely important to many Confederate officers during the War Between the States. One of these was Gen. Jonathan Stonewall Jackson, a devout Calvinist, who is shown here leading his men in prayer. The Christian religion was also extremely important to the family of Confederate guerrillas Frank and Jesse James, who were the sons of a prominent Baptist preacher.

preachers in the history of that state. In his own lifetime, Robert James was probably the most well-known Baptist preacher west of the Mississippi. Perhaps his greatest accomplishment was the founding of William Jewell College in Liberty, Missouri in 1849. Still today, William Jewell is the flagship college of the Missouri Baptist Convention.

Before establishing the college, Robert James had established the Providence and Pisgah Baptist churches in Excelsior Springs, Missouri, and the New Hope Baptist Church in Clay County. He would pastor all three in their beginnings, but his tenure at New Hope was his longest. Under his leadership, New Hope would grow to become the largest congregation in Missouri. This writer has been privileged to preach Sunday services in all three churches. All three have operated continuously since their founding and remain active and vibrant congregations.

By some reports, Robert James, in the 1840s, had baptized more people than any other preacher west of the Mississippi. He was invited to preach in nearly all of the Baptist churches of Missouri during the decade. This is how he was able to easily raise the funds and support to establish the state's first Baptist college.

Shortly after the birth of his daughter Susan in 1850, Robert felt the call to go west as a missionary to preach the gospel to the miners and opportunity seekers of the 1849 Gold Rush. Traveling alone to California, he saw initial success in preaching to the 49ers, but quickly succumbed to the typhoid fever he had contracted on the trip. He died on August 18, 1850.

Frank James, who was born on January 10, 1843, was only seven years old when his father died. Jesse, who was born on September 5, 1847, was only three years old. Their mother would inherit the family's 275-acre hemp farm and her sons would inherit their father's extensive library.

Jesse and Frank were avid readers. Frank spent his time studying the classics and could quote extended portions of Shakespeare and the King James Bible from memory. Jesse spent all of his spare time reading his father's theology books and, like his brother, could quote large portions of scripture from memory.

Even though their father was "absent from the body and present with the Lord" (II Corinthians 5:8), their mother continued to raise them in the New Hope Baptist Church. Both boys would sing in the choir and re-

main active in Sunday school.

When he was 13 years old, and just months before Abraham Lincoln's bloody War of Northern Aggression would forever change his life and that of his entire family, Jesse James told the family at Thanksgiving dinner that he felt God calling him into the ministry. In pursuit of that calling, Jesse would take lessons from the New Hope Church choir director, sometimes directing the choir himself. He would also teach a Sunday school class at New Hope.

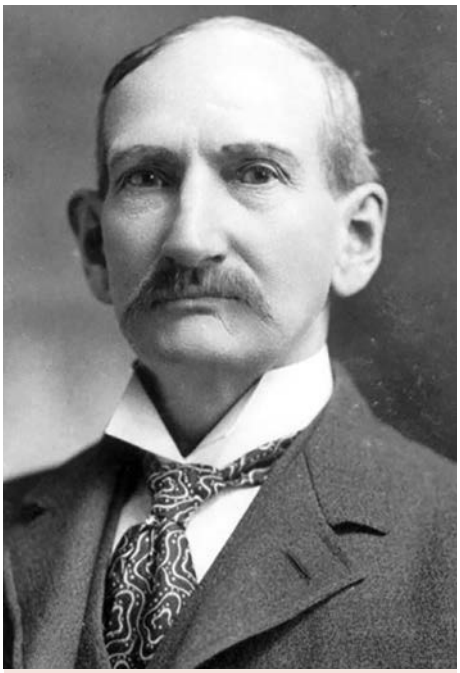
Unlike their portrayals in popular movies, Jesse and Frank James did not drink, smoke, chew tobacco or cuss. Both were faithful to their wives.

In fact, it was Jesse's dislike of profanity that earned him his nickname. Early in his military career, when cleaning a pistol, Jesse would accidentally shoot off the tip of the third finger on his left hand. Expecting to hear the young man's long overdue first outburst of profanity, his comrades-in-arms instead heard: "That's the dod-dingus pistol I ever saw." From then on, they called him "Dingus."

On becoming soldiers, Frank's enlistment into the Confederate Army was fairly ordinary. Jesse's enlistment, on the other hand, was the stuff legends are made of.

Early in the war, Frank had enlisted, joining a local company. He fought at the Battle of Wilson's Creek in August of 1861 where he "caught the fever." Too sick to stay in the ranks, he was returned home to recover. Having finally done so, he discovered that the movements of the war had taken his unit too far away. Unable to reunite with his former comrades, he presented himself to Capt. William Clarke Quantrill, who at that time was commanding an irregular unit engaged in local "guerrilla warfare" defense against the terrorist attacks of a rogue group of Union soldiers known as the "Jayhawkers."

In 1863, knowing that Frank was serving as an adjutant to Quantrill,



After retiring from a life of violence—and managing to avoid time in jail in several states with the help of friends—Frank James became a preacher.

the Yankee Jayhawkers came to the James farm looking for Frank. When he wasn't home, they tried to persuade his stepfather, Dr. Samuels, to tell them where he was. When Dr. Samuels either would not or could not give them the information they wanted, the Yankees strung him up and hung him in the rafters of one of the barns. Jesse, seeing this, shot and killed one of the Yankees whose compatriots immediately fled. Jesse then quickly cut his stepfather down in time to save his life but unfortunately not quickly enough to prevent Dr. Samuels from suffering from severe brain damage for the remainder of his life.

Jesse's shot did not alarm the Yankee who was in the house attempting to rape his mother. That miscreant thought that the shot he heard was his fellow soldiers murdering Dr. Samuels. Soon that Yankee was literally "caught with his pants down" when Jesse came into the house.

Having now killed two men, and knowing that the Yankee Army would soon return to avenge their deaths, the barely teenaged Jesse, at the instruction of his mother, fled for his life. Not knowing where else to go, he ran into the woods and joined up with his brother Frank. By doing so, he was now camping with Quantrill's Raiders.

Jesse had tried to join Quantrill's unit several times previously. But he was always told that he was too young and was turned away. This time, however, knowing that Jesse could not go home, Quantrill reluctantly allowed him to stay, though not as a soldier—and only if Frank agreed to be responsible for him.

Jesse busied himself cooking, doing laundry, cleaning weapons, loading pistols and doing "grunt" jobs in camp. One night, surprised by a Jayhawker ambush, Jesse, like every other man in camp, had to fight for his life. As the story is told, Jesse, who was loading pistols at the time of the ambush, picked up a bandolier full of freshly loaded pistols and mounted a horse. Standing in the stirrups, a pistol in each hand, and riding with the reins in his teeth, the 13-year-old Jesse James dropped eight Yankees in 10 shots. He then rode off, reloaded, and came back. The second time he dropped seven more Yankees. Whether or not it really happened like that, the result was that Quantrill's deputy, Capt. William Anderson, was impressed. He told his commander that he didn't care how young the kid was. So Quantrill formally accepted Jesse's enlistment and placed him under the direct command of Capt. Anderson who soon made Jesse his personal adjutant. For the remainder of the war, Jesse would be a Confederate soldier.

Conventional history portrays Quantrill, "Bloody Bill" Anderson, Frank James, Jesse James, and Cole Younger as vicious savages who murdered women and children. Nothing could be further from the truth. Even their infamous "raid" on Lawrence, Kansas was only undertaken in direct response to the fact that the Jay-

hawkers had rounded up the wives, mothers, daughters and sisters of Quantrill's soldiers and taken them across the border into Kansas where they were being held as prisoners and as sex slaves. The Yankees were forcing these Southern women to serve as prostitutes in a no-charge brothel for Yankee soldiers in the town of Lawrence. The real mission of the "raid" was to avenge the mistreatment of their female family members by the Jayhawkers.

The truth was that both Capt. Quantrill and Capt. Anderson were born-again Christians. They were patriots, and they were gentlemen. Both, like Frank and Jesse James, were Baptists. Quantrill was a member of Oak Grove Baptist Church where Hiram Bowman, a ministerial protégé of Robert James, was the pastor. He recruited his "Raiders" from the Oak Grove Church and the nearby West Fork Baptist Church, Little Blue Baptist Church, New Salem Baptist Church and Six Mile Baptist Church. Robert James had preached in all of these churches and many of the men that Frank and Jesse served with were the spiritual fruit of their father's ministry.

With the Yankees constantly staking out their churches, Quantrill and his men could not attend Sunday services. Instead, they had regular "preaching" in camp; often led by Jesse and sometimes by Frank, both of whom had memorized large portions of the Bible, as noted earlier.

At war's end, Frank and Jesse rode with fellow raider Archie Clement under a flag of truce to surrender to the Union authorities in Lexington, Missouri. There, an unnamed Yankee soldier recognized Jesse, and shot him in the back. Frank and Archie managed to get him away and into the woods, making their way to Pastor Bowman's farm. There, Jesse was nursed back to health.

Frank, Jesse and all of Quantrill's men were accused of "war crimes" and had bounties placed on their

Jesse and Frank James pose with fellow companions in the late 1800s, identified as "the Deacon" and "Ranger Captian," most likely a misspelling. Many of the men, including the James clan, who participated in the Civil War were devout Christians with strong convictions. The James brothers are often depicted as ruthless criminals and bandits or, alternatively, heroic Robin Hood-type figures seeking justice for the common Southern man. Their Christian upbringing and respect for the faith is largely forgotten by both sides. Throughout their storied careers, both Jesse and Frank were profoundly influenced by their Christian faith. However, their criminal exploits would eventually catch up with the brothers. By the end of 1876, many of their closest associates had either been captured by authorities or killed, leaving the brothers to fend for themselves.

heads by the federal authorities. They would never be allowed to surrender, nor would they ever be allowed to return home or to reassume their peaceful pre-war pursuits. For them, the war, as long as they remained alive, never ended. These men would live the remainder of their lives as hunted fugitives.

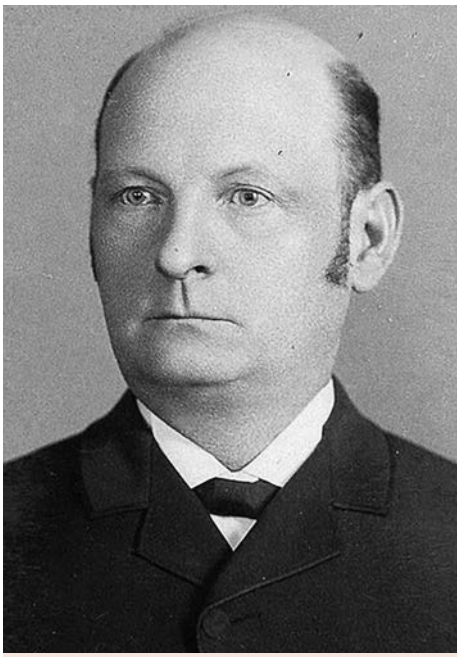
Condemned to a life most of us can never fully comprehend in no way diminished Jesse's calling to the ministry. Unable to go to seminary, he continued to educate himself with his Bible and with his late father's books.

As an "outlaw," Jesse, Frank and their former compatriots were always on the lam, living under guises and assumed names. For Jesse, five of those alter-egos were Baptist preachers. At different times, Jesse would pastor the New Hope Baptist, Providence Baptist and Pisgah Baptist churches that had been pastored by his father before him. He would also pastor the Samuel's Depot Baptist Church in Kentucky and, for a time, even fill the pulpit for a Methodist church. Jesse also served as the choirmaster for a few different churches in Texas, Missouri and Arkansas.

Cousin Cole Younger, who for years rode with the James Gang, was attending a Baptist seminary when the war broke out and his studies were interrupted. He would finally finish his seminary degree while an inmate in the Stillwater Penitentiary. When he was released, he became an itinerant preacher.

Donnie and Bud Pence and the Hall brothers—Tom and Ike—all served with Frank and Jesse under Capt. Quantrill. They also rode with the James Gang. Through the years, each would teach Sunday school and sing in the choirs of the churches that Jesse pastored.

Dr. Ben Bogart, founder of the Missionary Baptist Seminary in Little Rock, Arkansas, and also the man for whom the Bogart Press (the official publishing arm of the American Baptist Association) was named, testified that he was led to Christ by Jesse James. As an elderly man, Bogart would tell the story. When he was five years old, his Arkansas church was hosting an open-air revival meeting. On the first night of the meeting, a group of cattlemen would ride into town and attend the service. Afterward, the pastor asked the congregation to host these men for the night. Bogart's father agreed to take one of the visitors home where the stranger would bunk with young Ben. In the wee-hours of the morning, the stranger asked the young boy if he felt "conviction" as the preacher was delivering his sermons. When young Bogart said that he did feel "conviction," the stranger showed him several Bible verses and then prayed with him. Before riding off in the morning, the stranger encouraged his young convert to walk the aisle in the evening's revival service and profess his faith. The boy did, and would grow up to become perhaps the most prominent leader amongst Missionary Baptists in the early 20th century.



Cole Younger, after being captured, confessed to his part in the failed Northfield Bank robbery. He was paroled in 1901 and became a Baptist preacher.

A few days after the stranger rode away, Bogart said that he picked up his town's newspaper, which was only published once a month. In it were pictures of Frank and Jesse James and also of Cole and Bob Younger. Ben Bogart would immediately recognize all of these men, specifically recognizing the man who led him to the Lord as Jesse James.

Another story of Jesse the preacher involves the Pinkerton Agency and their efforts to locate him. Suspecting that he would eventually come home to his mother, the Pinkertons contracted James Timberlake, the Clay County sheriff, to observe the James farm and also to keep a log of everyone coming and going from Clay County. As soon as the sheriff reported to them that Frank or Jesse had entered the county, the Pinkerton men would be able to pounce. But the report never came. After a few years of Jesse never appearing in the sheriff's logbook, the Pinkerton Agency accused him of fraud. Subpoenaed and having to testify, the sheriff showed that he had recorded all of Jesse's comings and goings on numerous occasions. "The circuit rider arrived." "The circuit rider left," or "The preacher came to call" and then "the preacher left" appeared numerous times in the log books. Under oath, Sheriff Timberlake told the court that Jesse was the "circuit rider" (a traveling preacher) and "the preacher." While this outraged the Pinkerton agents, both the sheriff and Judge Thomas Crittenden (who would be Missouri's governor at the time of Jesse's reported death), knew that Jesse was a Baptist preacher. Therefore, the court determined that no record had been falsified or withheld.

Most conventional historians know the things written above to be factual. They do, however, draw a far different conclusion from these facts.

In February of 2008, this writer was giving a talk at a War Between

the States re-enactment in Mt. Dora, Florida. Unknown at the time, in the audience was the now-late Dr. Jack Koblas, who was probably the greatest living scholar and expert on Jesse James and the James Gang. After listening to my lecture, Dr. Koblas would arrange for me to travel to Joplin to give a keynote address at the annual James-Younger Gang Convention. He asked for the same talk he had heard in Florida because, he said, it drew the same conclusion he had suspected for years but was afraid to say or write for fear of being "discredited" by the academic community.

Afterward, speaking with several descendants of the James and Younger families, as well as the authors of several books and biographies of Frank, Jesse and Cole—most all of whom were far more studied on the subject than myself—none challenged the factuality of anything that I said, but many took exception to the idea that I considered Jesse to have been a genuine man of faith. To the conventional historian, Jesse had dozens of disguises, "Preacher" being just one of many. According to them, "Reverend" was yet another role, perhaps one he played convincingly since his father and grandfathers had been preachers as well.

Did Jesse even know his grandfathers? No doubt his father had a profound impact on his young life. But Robert James died when Jesse was only three. How much could Jesse have really learned about ministry and pastoring from his father as a toddler? Preaching and pastoring are two very different things. Perhaps Jesse could have delivered an inspiring sermon, but the day-in and day-out grind of pastoring, the daily bearing of the burdens of others, genuinely loving and caring for a congregation is another matter entirely.

And why would the traveler, who was probably on the run, and who at the moment was playing the role of a cattleman riding to Texas, stop at an open-air revival meeting? And why would he take the time to stay up

The Body of Jesse James . . . or Not

In 1882, Robert Ford, a new recruit to the decimated James Gang, allegedly shot Jesse James in the back of the head, killing the infamous outlaw and Confederate patriot (above) in his own home in St. Joseph, Missouri. Ford and his brother Charles, who also had recently joined the James Gang, have long been suspected of colluding with law enforcement and political authorities, including then-Missouri Gov. Thomas Crittenden, in the murder of Jesse James. Some historians, however, question the supposed murder of Jesse, suspecting the notorious bandit may have staged his own death. Clint Lacy, an author and TBR contributor, speculated on Jesse's alleged murder in the March/April 2017 edition of this magazine for those interested in further exploring the subject.

through the night with a young boy and lead him down a Christian path? I believe "the Preacher" was more than another of Jesse's disguises. I believe that the 13-year-old son of Missouri's most famous preacher from the middle of the 19th century was sincere when he came to the dinner table and announced that God had called him to preach the Gospel.

Even after all that had happened—forced to flee after killing the men who had attempted to murder his stepfather and rape his mother, joining the Confederate Army and serving in one of the bloodiest theaters of the war—Jesse James served his country honorably. While doing so, he also fulfilled his divine calling by serving as a chaplain to his military unit.

At war's end—shot while attempting to surrender, falsely accused of "war crimes" and thus declared an outlaw, with a death sentence now hanging over his head—could Jesse James have possibly engaged in any other business than the one in which he did? And, even in the midst of all of it, he continued his father's ministry and pastored five churches.

Some will ask, "Wasn't Jesse James still a bank robber, a train robber, a murderer and a criminal? How could these things have possibly been compatible with a Christian ministry?"

But what if Jesse, Frank, the Youngers and their gang members were not actually criminals? Remember that, after the war, many of the Confederate veterans who, like Jesse and Frank, had served under Quantrill were not allowed to return to peaceful pursuits after the war ended. Often, these men were recruited by an underground continuation of the Confederate government that called itself the Order of the Golden Circle.

Jesse, having been recruited by the order, enlisted his brother Frank and others with whom they had served. The James Gang operated as a military unit under orders of Gen. Albert Pike, president of the underground Confederate government and a highly influential Freemason. The James Gang was a continuation of the unit formerly commanded by Quantrill and Anderson with Jesse and Frank now duly commissioned as its officers. As a military unit, the James Gang's robberies were targeted affairs.

When robbing banks, they did so only when large shipments of Yankee money were scheduled to move through a Southern bank. While doing so, Jesse and his gang wore their Confederate uniforms. Having been informed ahead of time as to the amount of money to be taken, the gang appropriated the Yankee money, but they left the local people's deposits intact within the bank vault.

When Jesse and the gang robbed a train, they very seldom stole from the passengers. On those few exceptions when they did rob a passenger, Jesse was very selective in who was robbed and in what he stole. The trains were selected because they were shipping military supplies, ammunition and weapons to the U.S. armies who were fighting the Indians in the western states. While the gang was appropriating military supplies and arms for a second war for Southern independence from the rear cars of the train, Jesse and Frank would sit in the forward passenger cars and sing hymns with the crew and passengers.

For this, among other reasons, the people of the South loved Jesse and his gang and saw them not as criminals but as champions of their lost cause.

One incident, found in the minutes of the First Baptist Church of Kearney, Missouri, tells of a business meeting where the members had to determine what to do when they realized that their choirmaster and a few of the deacons had just robbed the local bank. After a little conversation and deliberation, the church

Pancho Villa's Changing Fortunes

Was Mexican revolutionary Pancho Villa (1878-1923) given a hoard of Rebel gold long after the Civil War? Here U.S. Gen. John J. "Black Jack" Pershing (left) is shown with Villa (right) prior to Villa becoming an enemy of the United States during the Mexican revolutionary era.

determined that their members in question had engaged in a military operation at the direction of the underground—but still very existent—Confederate government. They had received their orders from Gen. Pike, then acting president of the Confederacy. Therefore any money they had taken were the spoils of war. Because they were soldiers and because their actions were undertaken at the instruction of the government and carried out in their old Confederate military uniforms, the church declared their actions to be lawful. No church discipline was voted for. Even so, their true identities had been discovered. Jesse and the gang had no choice but to resign their church memberships and ride on.

But the story does not end there. What happened to all the military supplies, arms and money that Jesse and his gang took to supply the army that was never raised to attempt the Second War for Southern Independence that was never fought? Early in the 20th century, realizing that the South was not going to rise again, but sympathizing with the revolution going on in Mexico, the remaining and aged leadership of the Order of the Golden Circle gave many of Jesse's cave-hidden caches to Pancho Villa. If Jesse faked his death in 1882, as some believe, he was no doubt personally among the Southern men who met the famed Mexican revolutionary to pass along the loot.

This may not be the life story of the sensationalized, stereotyped, Wild West outlaw of fiction novels and Hollywood movies, but, as I said in the beginning of this article, truth is always stranger (and a lot more interesting) than fiction. ❖

A pastor and traveling speaker, ***Dr. Edward DeVries*** is the editor of the *Dixie Heritage Newsletter* and a contributing editor to TBR. He is the author of 30 books including the two-volume *Glory in Grey*. He is also the host of TBR Radio's "TBR History Hour." Please check it out at www.BarnesReview.com.

Civil War Books from TBR With a Southern Twist

War Crimes Against Southern Civilians

Walter Brian Cisco's copiously documented exposé of Union Army war crimes rips the carefully constructed facade off Lincoln's "army of emancipation." Far from being an army of liberators, Union troops burned, raped, ravaged and terrorized Southern civilians from east to west. Politically correct history cannot hide the sins of the past, and a true examination of facts must occur before we can understand America's most tragic era. Softcover, 192 pages, #506, *$25.*

Maryland, My Maryland: The Cultural Cleansing of a Small Southern State

By Joyce Bennett. Maryland was founded as a plantation colony like Virginia, and its way of life did not differ greatly from Virginia's. The "Star-Spangled Banner" was written by Francis Scott Key as he watched the British attack on Baltimore during the War of 1812. But few know that, in 1861, Francis Key Howard, his grandson, wrote this: "The flag which then he so proudly hailed, I saw waving at the same place over the victims of as vulgar and brutal a despotism as modern times have witnessed." Howard was one of the many Marylanders who were political prisoners of Lincoln, arrested to prevent Maryland from seceding. See what the lovely state of Maryland has lost, and how it has been methodically "Northernized" for over 100 years. Softcover, 214 pages, #775, *$22.*

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By John Graham. The author chronicles how the divisive antagonisms between the North and South, finally erupting in the spring of 1861, were deliberately agitated by great international banking houses with the goal of provoking secession. According to Graham, these private interests fully succeeded and set up a huge financial empire centered on Wall Street, using public debt as the source of their wealth. This watershed book explores the economic causes of the Civil War, revealing how the Civil War would not have happened had it not been planned and fomented by the greed of Northern capitalists. Softcover, 96 pages, #507, *$13.*

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VIGILANTES OF OLD MONTANA

How local citizens in the Wild West ended the plague of "road agents" who, with the collusion of a corrupt sheriff, had been terrorizing their mining towns . . .

By Harald Hesstvedt Scharnhorst

"The end of all good government is the safety and happiness of the governed. It is not possible that a high state of civilization and progress can be maintained unless the tenure of life and property is secure; and it follows the first efforts of a people in a new country for the inauguration of the reign of peace, the sure precursor of prosperity and stability, should be directed to the accomplishment of this object."[1]

So wrote Thomas J. Dimsdale in 1866. Dimsdale was a young, genteel Englishman and Oxford scholar who came to a remote area of the Idaho Territory attempting to reverse his declining health. An acute observer of the human experience with a deep sense of detail and understanding, he was a witness to, and a chronicler of, the vigilante days in what would one day become the Montana Territory (1864-1889). He later became editor of *The Montana Post*.

One of the first requirements of an agricultural people, be they farmers or ranchers, when settling on new, suitable land, must be to intensely work it in order to secure a living from the soil. Successful people of this kind are hard workers, strong of mind and body, generally peaceful folks. Few among them are dishonest rogues.

Once precious ores are discovered, however, gold fever and unbridled greed set in. Seemingly normal, God-fearing people abandoned all common sense and headed to the goldfields of the West to strike it rich. Some disciplined military troops even deserted in an attempt to exploit the lucrative ore deposits in the West.[2] The result was an influx of individuals blinded by greed with a growing disrespect for the property of others.

Along with the honest and hard-working miners came business people, including haulers and speculators. In addition, hordes of parasites, like bankers, confidence men, hawkers, gamblers, crooks and killers descended upon mining camps, which sprang up like geysers.[3] These mining camps were populated mostly by unwed men and women of ill repute, who also saw the chance to make a buck serving the men of the camps.

Englishman Thomas Dimsdale chronicled what he called "popular justice" in the Rockies.

To be fair, among miners themselves, there is a respected code of ethics. Wresting "gold dust" from a

creek, stream or vein is hard work. Traveling lonely trails with other men, sharing camp duties and meals, hunting game and dealing with foul weather, terrain, wild Indians and other difficulties develops a bond between men that is hard to break. These fellows will defend not only themselves, but also their friends from all comers, as though they were personally affronted.

There are also those who share trails for sinister purposes, including all sorts of dishonest undertakings and crimes from simple confidence games all the way to theft, robbery and willful murder. These types look upon all as prey, and countless flocked to lucrative western territories in search of fortune. Because these budding frontier outposts began with no organized peacekeeping system or rule of law as we understand it to deal with such situations, each man becomes his own law, and matters are sometimes settled in a violent manner. He who is quickest with a foot, fist, knife or gun would often survive.

Eventually the citizenry is forced to bring in professional lawmen. What many do not understand is that the best and the worst lawmen of the times were often crooks, killers and criminals themselves. This became all-too true in the Idaho and Montana territories, as we shall see.

The hanging of George Ives, a high-ranking member of a group of road agents called "the Innocents," sent a message to surrounding mining towns that citizens could band together to fight thieves, murderers—and even corrupt sheriffs. PHOTO BY HARALD HESSTVEDT SCHARNHORST

DIMSDALE'S DIARY

In his quest to chronicle what he saw in old Montana, Dimsdale kept diary notes detailing life in the territory. What follows is based upon that diary, which eventually turned into a book entitled *The Vigilantes of Montana: A Correct History of the Chase, Capture, Trial and Execution of Henry Plummer's Notorious Road Agent Band*, published in 1882. From Dimsdale's book we have learned much about justice in old Montana.

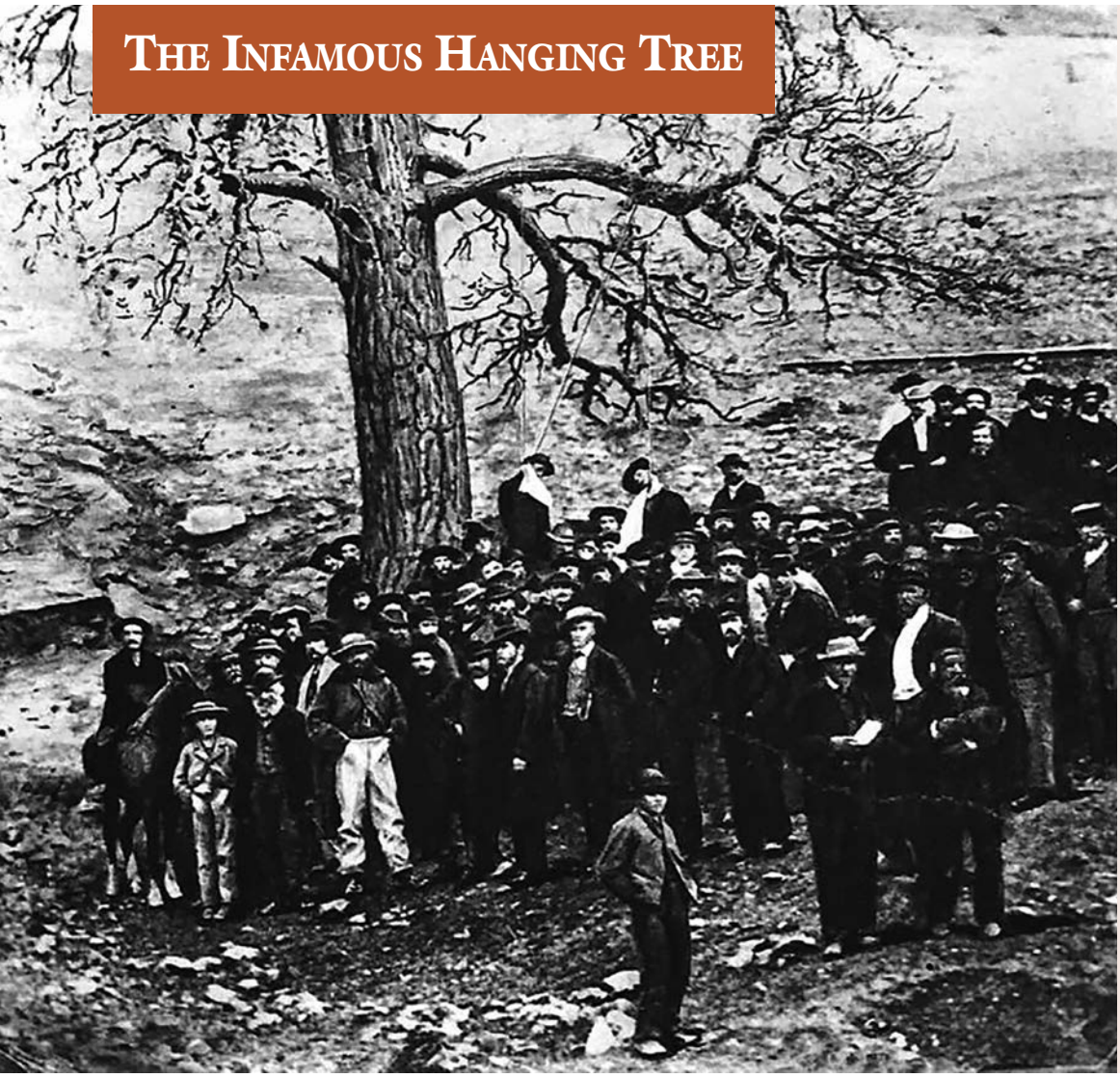
For instance, it was not uncommon for some diggings to provide an ounce of gold dust per day, or 30 ounces per month, which at today's prices could mean $35,000 or more per month. Thus, it is easy to see why greed and lawlessness thrived.

Every imaginable method was found to separate the miner from his gold. Those who shipped large amounts of ore out of the area for processing and refining often became victims of "road agents" (highwaymen). The reaction was as expected: The population looked for a lawman who could keep the peace and protect the citizens.

Enter Henry Plummer, a prospector, gangster and killer, originally from Maine, who was very quick with a gun. He had formerly been marshal of Nevada City, California.

Unaware of Plummer's checkered past (he had killed multiple men, sometimes in questionable circumstances), he was hired as sheriff of Bannack and, pretty soon, he and his gang of outlaws were running the show. Suddenly, no one was safe when transporting money or gold from Bannack or other nearby mining towns (Alder Gulch, Junction City, Adobe Town, Central City, Bear Town, Highland, Pine Grove, French Town, Hungry Hollow and Summit, to name a few) to Virginia City, the

The Infamous Hanging Tree



According to the Montana State Historical Society, this lone Ponderosa pine in Helena served as the town's "Hangman's Tree." It was the "only tree left standing in 1865 after miners had denuded the countryside for cabins and sluices." Eleven, and possibly more, men suffered this fate on the famed Hangman's Tree. The last of the 11 hangings took place in 1870 when local vigilantes, fed up with continuing crime against law-abiding citizens, hanged Arthur Compton and Joe Wilson for the attempted murder of a local rancher. The photograph was snapped by Mary Ann Eckert.

largest mining and financial center in the Montana Territory and its eventual capital.

Plummer soon became the most powerful man in the area. From 1863 to 1864, more than 125 people were killed by Plummer's bandits. Huge sums of money and gold dust were stolen from miners and businessmen. People were afraid to travel to or from Virginia City at night, and those who did were generally relieved of any money they had.[4] Plummer became so powerful, people were afraid to make accusations of wrongdoing against him or his men, which only further encouraged other murderers and road agents.

Plummer appointed several corrupt deputies, but at least one was an honest man named Dillingham. Dillingham knew his boss was a crook and didn't like it. One day, Dillingham warned a man named Dodge, who was going to Virginia City from Bannack, that he would be robbed.

Instead of keeping the knowledge quiet, Dodge mentioned it to some road agents associated with the sheriff. These men then plotted to kill Dillingham. Dillingham was shot at point-blank range by three men, the fatal bullet fired by Charlie Forbes.[5] Jack Gallagher, one of Plummer's corrupt deputy sheriffs, reloaded the pistols so no one would know who fired the deadly bullet. The three men were arrested, however, and a "people's court" convened.[6] "People's courts" were large gatherings of the public citizenry that came to hear the evidence and vote for guilt or innocence. However, a just verdict was unlikely as the show trial was a farcical circus influenced by corrupt associates of Plummer. For instance, "Charley Forbes's gun" was displayed, but it was not his gun and had been "set right" by Deputy Sheriff Gallagher. Forbes—who was no fool—made a statement that many insist saved him from conviction. Forbes's statement was described by Prof. Dimsdale as the "finest efforts of eloquence ever made in the mountains."

Under these circumstances, the jury voted "not guilty."

Judge Smith, appointed to administer the proceedings, lamented that the man got off only because of the wailings of women in the gallery.[7]

A mountaineer-citizen took notice, stating these so-called ladies had not

a tear to shed for the victim Dillingham, but all the sympathy for the "handsome" murderers. The judge confessed he "cried for Dillingham." The mountaineer responded, "Darned well you thought of it."[8]

The failure to convict the murderers of Dillingham emboldened Plummer and his "deputies" even further, and even more lawlessness followed.

CITIZENS HAVE HAD ENOUGH

According to eyewitness Reginald Stanley, George Ives was a prominent road agent in Virginia City. Stanley, in his own letters to the Montana Pioneers Society, revealed the following:

> The road agents had a network of men who covered all areas of the camps. Saloons were a good source of information—they would find out when gold was being moved out of the camp and strike. On their return, without a care, they would celebrate the event in the saloons and the money would be gambled and thrown about.
>
> Eventually this unruly behavior became unbearable. Some of the mining people who were trying hard to earn a living decided it was time to do something about it and set up a secret vigilante group.

This secret vigilante group became known by members as the Vigilance Committee. Despite the corruption of the legal system, Ives was arrested and charged with the killing of Nicholas Tiebolt, a well-respected Dutch immigrant who had gone to buy mules with a bag of gold dust. Ives confronted him on the road with several of his men and stole the gold. He then murdered Tiebolt in cold blood. One of Ives's men testified against him, thus offering much-needed details about the crime.

The judge that tried Ives was Dr. Don Byam, a member of the anti-Confederate Union League of America. Dr. Byam came to Nevada City from Bannack, after someone had jumped his claim. The prosecutor was local lawyer Wilbur Sanders.

The street was filled with some 1,500 mountain men. Fearing there might be a conviction, one of Sheriff Plummer's henchmen rode to a nearby town to get the sheriff there to intervene, but he refused. Some of Ives's fellow thieves tried to lie on his behalf, but when they were threatened, they skedaddled.

The trial was held in the street in December 1863. Twenty-three out of the 24 jurors returned a verdict of guilty. Ives was incarcerated in a small building behind the Byam house before execution.[9]

VIGILANTISM: Is it the 'American Way'?

Vigilantism can be described as an American phenomenon—civilian organizations acting in law-administration capacity pursuing popular justice. The average American gets his misunderstanding of vigilantism from the liberal media and school system. Benjamin Stolberg, writing in *The Nation*, gave some spirited examples. For instance, "Thaddeus Stevens and his fellow Northern radicals did not know that the war was over and that the 'best elements' of the South would not be run by a lot of carpetbaggers, scalawags and too suddenly emancipated Negroes."[1] The Klan, the Black Legion, Friends of New Germany, Committees of 100, Women's Association for Preservation of the White Race, Daughters of the American Revolution, American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars are some organizations listed by Stolberg as vigilante concepts or permanent oppositions. Our point is this: Whenever injustices are done, whether by intent or design, opposition springs to action.

Wikipedia lists dozens of examples. Here are just a few (in no particular order). In the mid-18th century, colonial movements were composed of citizen-volunteers who opposed official misconduct. By extrajudicial means, they punished banditry and protected colonists from Indian attacks.

In California's 1849 gold-rush boom towns, vigilante groups rose in areas without law and order, and were often brutal without mercy.

In 1844, Joseph Smith, founder of the Mormons, was killed by a mob of vigilantes while being held in a Carthage, Illinois jail. He was perceived as having more authority than the state governor as head of the Church and also the Nauvoo Legion of the Mormons.[2]

In 1851, the San Francisco Vigilance Movement targeted immigrant crime rings.

In 1858, San Luis Obispo, California vigilantes were established to fight criminal gangs operating between there and Santa Barbara.

New Orleans vigilantes stormed a jail in 1891 and hung Italian immigrants.

During and after WWII, suspected Nazi collaborators were beaten or killed for their activities.

Also included in this list, as a modern example, are the Minutemen who help patrol our Southern border.[3]

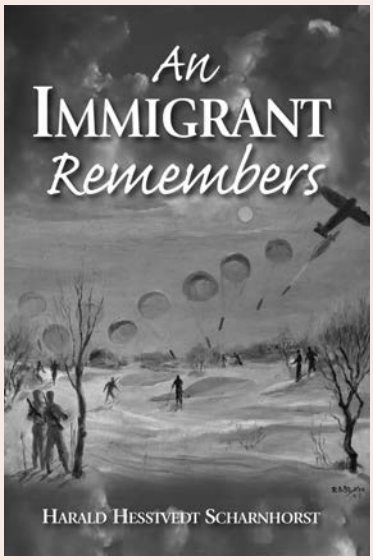
It is worth noting, in the interest of fairness, that sometimes serious mistakes have been made in the heat of drunken revenge; innocent blood was spilled. In today's modern parlance, governments choose to call that "collateral damage."

ENDNOTES:

1 Benjamin Stolberg, writing in *The Nation*, August 14, 1937, Volume 145. No 7, pp. 166-168.

2 *Nauvoo Panorama*, Janath Cannon, featuring (Mormon) History and Views of Nauvoo (Illinois) before, during, and after its fall, and restoration, p. 37.

3 Examples are random vigilante activities.



An Immigrant Remembers

WWII was a Zionist war pitting White men against White men. But, to those caught up in it, such understanding was impossible and immaterial. When the Germans invaded Norway, people were incensed, and fought with everything they had. Here is a book that tells of the "illegal" fight against the Germans and FOR freedom. Many strange, conspiratorial, unlikely characters were involved. Knut Scharnhorst Hesstvedt became a "Hjemmefront" leader in the Gjoevik area of Norway. Here is his story—the dangers, the strange bedfellows, the aftermath, the return of evil bureaucrats, the family emigration to the Promised Land (the U.S.), and the resulting American learning curve. An exciting book for all peoples everywhere, showing that without true freedom, we are nothing but slaves. Order your copy today for $25 plus $5 S&H in the U.S. from Homefront Publishing, Box 55, Moyie Springs, ID 83845.

The execution occurred about an hour after the verdict because Sanders knew news might get out to Ives's men and he feared they would mount a rescue attempt.

At a place scarcely 30 feet from where he was tried, a rope was attached from a beam between two structures. The rope was placed around his neck and he was asked to stand on a box. The box was kicked out from under him and he died of strangulation.[10] There was no quick and merciful neck-breaking in these kinds of frontier hangings.

Dimsdale's description of the event is amazing. Those road agents who tried to help the condemned man were held off at gunpoint. Suddenly their hostility turned to absolute panic as they fled the scene when confronted with armed citizen vigilantes who had had enough of the road agent terror.

A couple of other men tried with Ives were banished, the guilty hardly able to contain their surprise. They were given time to settle their affairs and leave the area. The excitement was electrifying. Word passed through Montana Territory like a wildfire.

VIGILANTE RESISTANCE

After the execution of Ives, about 24 men of unquestioned courage were mustered. For them, no difficulty or hardship was too great. This group of citizen vigilantes carried revolvers, shotguns and rope. Alcoholic spirits were not allowed; all must be sober. During the coldest days of winter and in the most dangerous of storms, they pursued the criminals that had been preying upon their communities with great success.

In the next 30 days, members of this citizen vigilante group would scour the countryside for miles around seeking thieves, highwaymen and others who had been terrorizing the region, hunting them down, trying them on the spot and hanging them from the nearest tree.

It was these executions that led to the establishment of even more citizen vigilante groups. The movement spread to other mining camps in the territory.

The Virginia City vigilantes were secretive. Members were known and communicated by numbers rather than names, holding their first meeting after the hanging of Ives. But average people did not need to be afraid. Newcomers to the new Montana Territory would not be questioned about any past indiscretion but, if they broke the law in the territory, they would forfeit their freedom and perhaps even their lives.

As an example, the vigilantes apprehended Erastus "Red" Yeager and hanged him with a road agent named Brown who was corresponding secretary for the road agent network. They were tried where they'd been found. Yeager admitted his guilt, saying he would die a happy man if he knew those guiltier than he should be hung. He was assured they would be. Their bodies were left hanging for some time as a message to other lawbreakers. Upon their return to Bannack, the vigilantes expected resistance from Sheriff Plummer.[11]

THE END OF PLUMMER

Neil Howie was a very brave man who single-handedly captured a killer named "Dutch John" Wagner on the wagon-road to Salt Lake City. He was trying to escort Wagner alone back to Bannack for execution. No one in the wagon train from Salt Lake would help him, regardless of the physical evidence (a bullet wound) to the contrary. However, an equally brave man named John Fetherstun joined him, and the duo took Wagner back to Bannack in time to meet four emissaries from Virginia City.

There were no active vigilantes in Bannack at the time, but that changed during the evening as Wagner was transferred from Fetherstun and Howie to Sheriff Plummer. The vigilantes from Virginia City brought with them written orders for the arrest and execution of Sheriff Plummer, some of his men and other criminals. Sheriff

Henry Plummer, a former marshal, prospector and resident of Bannack, impressed the locals when he killed a man who had extorted fellow prospectors on multiple occasions. In 1863, Plummer was elected sheriff, but quickly realized that crime—not peacekeeping—paid better. His gang of highwaymen or "road agents" began an area-wide crime spree, robbing travelers and murdering victims to silence them. Eventually, the locals took matters into their own hands, forming a vigilance committee and hanging several of Plummer's associates and, eventually, Plummer himself.

Plummer was awakened by the knock of vigilantes upon his door. Ned Ray and Buck Stinson, a couple of other top road agents, were caught the same evening.

Plummer tried everything he could to avoid the noose, including begging, praying and requesting time to set his affairs in order.

Eventually, he confessed his crimes. Ray and Stinson also confessed and were hooked up for hanging. Ray's execution was much prolonged as he was able to get his fingers under the rope, the noose not having been tied tight enough.

Nothing flies faster than news of a hanging in western country, and the "reign of terror" in Bannack, Virginia City and other local towns as Dimsdale describes it, was over.[12]

From that point on, almost all of the road agents were pursued, located, tried and hanged. A few escaped the area altogether. Not everyone was executed. Some were banished if their crimes were deemed not to have been severe enough for the death penalty.

The famous and popular ponderosa pine "hanging tree" at Helena, Montana was also well used. The last two murderers hanged there were Arthur Compton and Joseph Wilson in 1870. A Methodist parson from the area allegedly chopped the tree down in protest.

The execution of Jack Slade drew some controversy as to whether it was justified or not. But his history of mayhem ended up being the deciding factor and he, too, was hanged. Some were buried where they died, others in the famous Boot Hill cemetery at Virginia City.

Both Bannack and Virginia City would, in time, double as the capital of the Montana Territory, but as gold played out in Virginia City and the railroad ended at Nevada City, it was Helena that became the new territorial capital. ❖

ENDNOTES:

1 Dimsdale, Thomas J., *The Vigilantes of Montana*, first published in 1866, p. 5.
2 *The Forty-Niners*, Time/Life Books, 1974, 33-71.
3 *Vigilantes of Montana*, p. 6.
4 *Ibid.*, pp. 78-79.
5 *Ibid.*, pp. 64-65.
6 *Ibid.*, p. 65.
7 *Ibid.*, p. 69.
8 *Ibid.*, pp. 70-71.
9 Department of the Interior and Montana Historical Site plaque at Byam House in Nevada City.
10 *Vigilantes of Montana*, p. 98.
11 *Ibid.*, pp. 116-117.
12 *Ibid.*, pp. 126-129.

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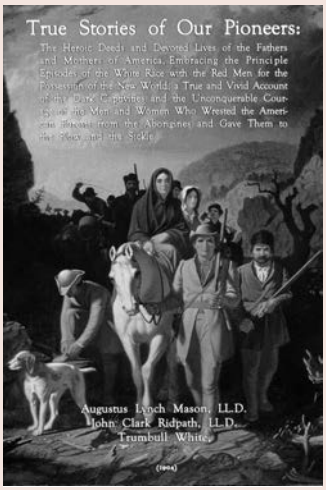

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LOTTIE MOON

Confederate Spy, Christian Missionary

By Dr. Ed DeVries

Lottie Moon, a proud Southern patriot and supporter of the Confederate cause throughout her life, is one of the most influential and well-known Southern Baptists in history. As one of the first female Baptist foreign missionaries, she served her faith in China for close to 40 years.

My Southern Baptist readers are accustomed to the annual Christmastime tradition of taking up the Lottie Moon Christmas Offering for Foreign Missions. The Lottie Moon offering is specifically important to Southern Baptists because 55% of all of the money that is raised by that denomination for foreign missions every year comes from this one program.

And while most Southern Baptists know that Lottie Moon was a missionary to China, few know, because their denominational leaders no longer wish to tell the story, that before becoming a missionary, Lottie and her sister Virginia "Ginnie" Bethel Moon were spies for the Confederacy during the War Between the States.

"Lottie," born Charlotte Diggs Moon on December 12, 1840 and her sister "Ginnie," born Virginia Bethel Moon on June 22, 1844 were the children of staunch Baptist parents. In addition to Lottie and Ginnie, Anna and Edward Moon had seven children, five girls and two boys. The Moon family lived on a tobacco plantation near Scottsville, Virginia until Lottie and Ginnie were teenagers, when Edward Moon moved his medical practice and the family to Ohio.

In Ohio, Lottie would be courted by a young man from nearby Indiana whose name was Ambrose Burnside. Many of our readers will recognize that name because he is the same Ambrose Burnside who would later become a high-ranking general in the Union Army of Abraham Lincoln.

Burnside and Lottie were engaged to be married. That was, before Lottie played runaway bride, leaving a heartbroken Burnside at the altar on their wedding day. According to one report, when asked by the minister, "Do you take this man?" Lottie answered, "No siree, Bob," before exiting the church.

Both Lottie and Ginnie would have numerous beaus and eventually Lottie would marry a gentleman named Jim Clarke who would go on to become a very prominent judge.

When President Lincoln ordered the invasion of the South, Judge Clarke and his wife Lottie quickly

Lottie Moon shares homemade teacakes (sugar cookies) with a group of Chinese women.

gained a reputation for being "Southern sympathizers." Judge Clarke was also an active leader of the Knights of the Golden Circle, so it was not at all unusual for couriers carrying secret messages to visit the Clarke home.

On one such occasion, a courier arrived with dispatches that had been carried to Confederate Gen. Kirby Smith in Kentucky. Unable to pass the pouch along to another courier, Lottie decided to deliver the messages to Gen. Smith herself. And thus began her career as a Confederate spy.

After successfully delivering the pouch to Gen. Smith, Lottie returned to Ohio from Kentucky by train. She used her former training and talent as an actress and as a ventriloquist to bluff her way past both Confederate and Union lines. She was so impressively successful in this first spy effort that the Confederates began to use her services on a regular basis.

She was so successful at carrying top-secret messages back and forth across the lines between the Union and the Confederacy that she drew the attention of Canadian Confederate sympathizers who invited her to Toronto where they gave her a fake passport and forged documents that made her appear to be a British citizen. This would make it even easier for her to travel back and forth between the North and the South.

On one particular trip, while traveling from Virginia to Ohio, she tarried for a few days in Washington, D.C., talking with several high-ranking officials of the Union government. In fact, according to one version of the story, she even rode in a carriage with Abraham Lincoln.

On another trip, this time traveling from Ohio to Virginia, she had meetings with Edwin Stanton who was Lincoln's secretary of War. Stanton, of course, answered all of her questions thinking he was entertaining a silly British socialite.

Another trip, undertaken shortly after her meeting with Secretary Stanton, in which Lottie was traveling with her sister Ginnie, did not fare so well. The sisters were captured by the Yankees and, because they were caught in disguise, the Yankees had all the evidence needed to convict them as spies.

Quickly tried by a Yankee military tribunal and sentenced to death, the sisters were turned over to the commanding general. As Providence would have it, that general was Ambrose Burnside. Gen. Burnside immediately recognized the sisters and postponed their execution, placing them under house arrest pending his personal investigation into their case.

Even though Lottie had left him at the altar, and even though both were married to others, Gen. Burnside still held a very soft spot in his heart for Lottie. Not only did he

arrange for them to spend their time of "house arrest" in a very nice home, he even allowed the sisters to come and go as they pleased, so long as they agreed to report to his headquarters every day—orders the sisters dutifully followed for about two weeks before disappearing.

The experience was enough to completely dissuade Ginnie from accepting any future work as a spy. Lottie, on the other hand, did undertake a few more missions. But she, too, found other couriers to deliver most of the packages that continued to move through her Ohio home.

Lottie would also help her mother and her older sister Orianna to maintain the family's tobacco plantation throughout the course of the war. This was her main reason for making so many trips to Virginia.

Mother Moon and another of Lottie's younger sisters, Edmonia, were nurses. Older sister Orianna had become a surgeon, like their father. Together, they operated a Confederate hospital from the family home. When in Virginia, Lottie would also help care for the soldiers. At one time, it is told, she was engaged simultaneously to 16 different Confederate soldiers, having done so in hopes that the relationship would comfort them and that by offering it they could "die happily."

At war's end, Ginnie moved to Memphis. From there she moved to Hollywood, appearing in silent films before her death in 1925. Her most famous film appearance was in one of the first Hollywood productions of "Robin Hood."

It is uncertain when Judge Clarke died. But, shortly thereafter, Lottie, wanting to help rebuild her beloved Southland, would relocate to Danville, Kentucky where she would teach in an all-girl's school before moving to Cartersville, Georgia, where she and her friend Anna Safford opened the Cartersville Female High School in 1871.

But Lottie did not want to live in a Yankee-controlled country and she absolutely despised "Reconstruction." So, on July 7, 1873, the 32-year-old Lottie accepted a commission from the Foreign Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention to go to China as a missionary. Her plan was to join her younger sister Edmonia at the North China Mission Station in the port of Dengzhou in Shandong, where Edmonia had begun her mission work in 1872 by teaching in a Chinese school for boys.

Lottie would remain in China for nearly 40 years, serving through plague, famine and three wars equal in horror to the one in which she had served her native country, the Confederate States of America, as a spy. Those wars in China included the First Sino-Japanese War (1894-1895), the Boxer Rebellion (1899-1901) and the Chinese nationalist uprising of 1911, which ended in the overthrow of the Qing Dynasty in 1912. Each of these wars and the suffering that accompanied them profoundly affected her mission work. Famine and disease being everywhere, most of the other missionaries left China. But Lottie, deeply burdened by the suffering and starvation of those around her, stayed to help.

She wrote many letters to H.A. Tupper, then leader of the Southern Baptist Foreign Mission Board, asking for money, food and additional missionaries. But the Mission Board was deeply in debt. No help was sent. Worse, Lottie's own salary and support was reduced with the hopes that she would grow discouraged and come home. But that did not diminish the needs of the people nor Lottie's burden to help them. She shared her limited personal finances and food with the Chinese to whom she ministered. When the revolution ended in 1912, Lottie weighed only 50 pounds. Concerned for her health, fellow missionaries forced the now 72-year-old, who was determined to remain in service to the Chinese, onto a ship headed for California. But Lottie never made it home to her beloved Southland. Instead, she went home to meet her Savior on December 24, 1912 while the ship took on supplies and cargo in the port of Kobe, Japan.

For four decades, God used the once Confederate spy to reach multitudes in China. And through her letters to the churches and denominational leaders of the Southern Baptist Convention, God used her to literally change the whole world by influencing and inspiring changes to the way worldwide missions operated, not just by the Baptists, but by other denominations, as well.

Recently, a syllabus for a college course listing the 10 Christians who had the greatest impact on the history of the world included Lottie Moon as No. 9.

Starting in 2015, the leadership of the Southern Baptist Convention began waging war against itself by condemning most of its founding leadership. They were portrayed as evil slaveholders, Confederate traitors etc. It was an exhaustive attack considering that, to the man, all of the brethren signing the founding documents of the Southern Baptist Convention, as well as all of the delegates (they are called Messengers) to its initial gathering, were Confederates.

The only reason Lottie Moon was not included among the many Southern Baptist leaders who served the Confederacy and her name was not attacked was because 55% of the money raised by the Convention comes through an offering that bears her name. That was just too much cash to potentially lose. So rather than besmirch the good name of Lottie Moon, as the leadership did to so many hundreds of other faithful servants of God who were the very pillars of their denomination, the decision was made to simply ignore the younger years of Lottie's life and the lives of her family.

As a Baptist minister, I believe it important to remind everyone that the legacy and history of the Southern Baptist Convention is indeed a Southern phenomenon. Included in that is distinguished service on the part of

many Baptist leaders to the Confederate cause.

It's interesting that—even as the denominational leaders were busy erasing everything Confederate from Lottie's biography and Convention historians were putting out misinformation such as "there were two Lottie Moons" to hide her rebel past—the Foreign Mission Board, in releasing their "sanitized" film on Lottie's life, would title that film *The Heart of a Rebel*.

The promotional film about Lottie and her great work in China was scripted to inspire young people to want to become missionaries and to promote the offering that bears her name. Of course, the film, despite its title, made absolutely no mention of the fact that it was Lottie's service to the Confederacy that made her a "rebel." Still, the very title was testimony to the great history they had worked so hard to deny.

Perhaps, deep down, some in the leadership of the denomination still understand that it was her Confederate service that made Lottie Moon the great missionary we revere 107 years after her death.

That Lottie was able to endure for so long in such a difficult field—and to survive the hardships she suffered in China—was partly due to her experiences during the "Un-Civil" War and the courage it took to help as a Confederate spy. Together, her life experiences in the U.S. prepared her to be a great missionary.

One thing we know. Unlike the denominational leaders insistent upon apologizing for her and all of the others of her generation, Lottie herself never once expressed regret for having been a Southerner. Never once did she apologize for the fact that her family owned a plantation. Nor did she ever apologize for her dangerous service to the Confederate nation of which she still considered herself a citizen even at life's end. When Lottie could not live in a free Southern nation, she chose instead to live as a free Southern woman in the harsh land of China rather than as a slave in her beloved land occupied by Yankee Reconstructionists. And, thus, she gave her life in China to the Chinese people, inspiring millions.

Communists Honor Lottie Moon

An elderly Chinese lady is shown standing next to a monument dedicated to Lottie Moon at the Wulin Shenghui Church of Penglai in Shandong province. Moon was a member of the church during her time in Dengzhou and is still venerated today. Recently, even the communist Chinese government was willing to recognize the efforts of Moon, naming her church as a protected historical site.

Lottie Moon's letter of Oct. 3, 1887 to Southern Baptist Woman's Missionary Union founder Annie Armstrong included these lines: "I pray that no missionary will ever be as lonely as I have been. I am working alone in a city of many thousand inhabitants, with numberless villages clustered around or stretching away in the illuminate distance. … Why are the laborers so few? … Please say to the missionaries, if the joy of the Lord be their strength, the blessedness of the work will more than compensate for its hardships."

Lottie passed away on Christmas Eve of 1912 at the age of 72. ❖

Dr. Edward DeVries is the editor of the *Dixie Heritage Newsletter* and a contributing editor to TBR. He is the author of 30 books including the two-volume *Glory in Grey*. He is also the host of TBR Radio's "TBR History Hour." See www.BarnesReview.com.

Mad as a Hatter

Boston Corbett: The man who made his fame as "the assassin of the assassin"

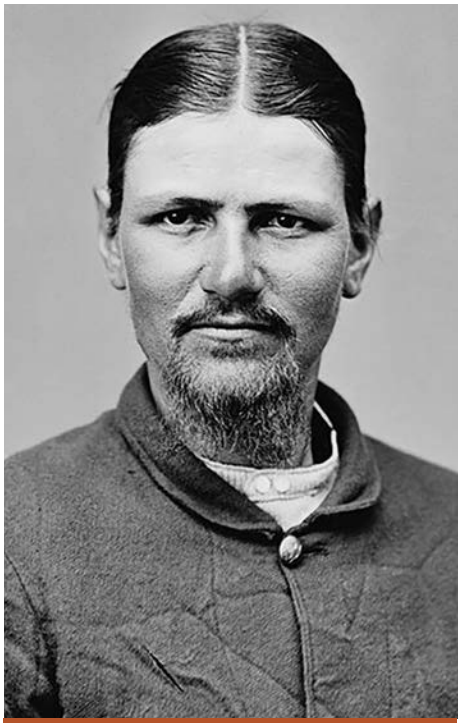
Talk about your strange birds, one of the most peculiar "heroes" in American history had as his only claim to fame the fact that he is credited with murdering John Wilkes Booth

By Thomas Goodrich

"O Lord, lay not innocent blood to our charge but bring the guilty speedily to punishment."

Similar words were uttered in churches throughout the land on April 19, 1865. In this case, the words were not as important as how they were spoken and by whom. Leading this prayer in a Washington church four days after the murder of Abraham Lincoln was a small, slight man in a blue sergeant's uniform.

With his long hair tied back, the newcomer soon warmed to his subject and began stalking among the pews. As the shocked church members watched in disbelief, the shouting stranger soon steered the services away from a eulogy of the dead president to a common revival rant on the wages of sin. With a fanatrical, shrill fervency in his cries of "Glory to God" and "Come to Jesus," anyone who peered into the man's wild eyes might conclude at a glance that here was a mind not at all normal.



BOSTON CORBETT
A peculiar American "hero."

Like many nother latecomers to God, Thomas "Boston" Corbett was determined to recover lost ground with fanatical intensity. Soon after migrating from England with his parents at the age of seven, the boy apprenticed as a hatter.

While still very young, Corbett took a wife. Several years later, though, the woman died during childbirth. Despondent over this loss and deeply in debt, the young man soon turned to drink, which only accelerated his plunge.

One night in Boston, the drunk stumbled up to a street evangelist. Despite his reeling brain, Corbett heard for the first time in his life the voice of God. And with those words echoing in his head, a miracle occurred. Casting off his old life, in-

In this artist's rendering, John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln, is shown just as Boston Corbett shoots him through a crack in the barn wall. Some researchers have speculated that Corbett killed a decoy, not Booth. Author and TBR contributor Pat Shannan, in an article appearing in the May/June 2008 edition of this magazine, makes a strong case that Booth survived many years after his alleged assassination. One thing is for certain: Corbett was famous as "the man who assassinated the assassin."

cluding his name, the reborn Christian became a crusading missionary on the spot.

"In Boston I was converted, and there met my Redeemer," said the grateful man simply, "and 'Boston' is the only name I wish to be called by."

In addition to studiously reading the Bible day and night, Boston Corbett allowed his hair to grow long and parted it in the middle, in imitation of Christ. He also took his Savior's message of self-sacrifice to heart by sharing his meager resources with any less fortunate.

Taking his religious verve further and further, the young man also refused to work for any employer he considered "ungodly." And even when he did find a boss who measured up, Corbett's habit of halting work to kneel and pray for profane coworkers ensured that the crusader would find himself habitually unemployed.

Moving to New York City, Corbett quickly joined a Methodist church. It was not long, however, before the newest member began to "greatly annoy" others in the flock with his peculiar brand of religion. According to one account:

> He took part frequently, and in his prayers was in the habit of adding "er" to all his words, as "O Lord-er, hear-er our prayer-er." When anything pleased him he would shout, "Amen," "Glory to God," in a sharp, shrill voice, to the great horror of the Dutchman who controls the meeting. All remonstrance was in vain, and he shouted to the very last.

When the newcomer was especially aroused, he would whoop and scream like an Indian, startling to a panic the more sedate parishioners. Corbett's missionary work was not limited to the temple. Like John the Baptist of old, he took his message into the field. Remembered the Rev. J.O. Rogers:

> He often visited the docks, and places of toil, where he would mount some box or chair, and speak to the rough natures around him of Christ and the resurrection. He was frequently threatened with mischief and, on one occasion, a burly Irishman succeeded in banding a considerable force for the purpose of compelling him to leave. Corbett was not in the least dismayed. "Now you cannot scare me. I am not made of any such stuff as you suppose. You may bring all Ireland with you, and it won't frighten me in the least."

Although he and God may have faced down Irish mobs, inwardly Corbett was troubled by his own demons. One night, after his return to Boston, Corbett discovered two young women watching him closely with a gleam in their eyes that was anything but godly. Frightened by the "animal passions" rising within, the desperate young man—now in his mid-twenties—had a vision right there on the spot. Racing home, Corbett reached up to a shelf, grabbed a pair of very sharp scissors, lowered his trousers, then promptly castrated himself. Once purged of the devil, the fanatic thereupon went to a prayer meeting that same night and followed it up with a "hearty dinner."

* * *

When war came in 1861, Boston Corbett was initially torn between patriotism and the teachings of Christ. At length, he reached a decision. "I have prayed over it," he told Rev. Rogers, "and I must go."

"He thought it right to shoot traitors wherever they could be found and he had announced his willingness to 'shoot men like dogs'," revealed a friend. "He rejoined that the rebels deserved just that; he would first say to them: 'God have mercy on your souls,' and then 'pop them off'."

Trouble began almost from the moment Corbett entered the U.S. Army. When a colonel one day "cursed and damned" his men as they stood at attention, the new recruit was stirred to action.

Recorded a witness:

> Corbett stepped out of the ranks and reproved him, saying that he had violated military regulations and the laws of God, and he considered it his duty to reprimand him. Corbett then took a Bible out of his pocket and read the commandment, "Thou shall not swear." The result was that Corbett was ordered into the guardhouse for punishment. He went cheerfully, declaring on the way that he had done only what was right, and that he was willing to accept what should come of it. In the guardhouse he sang psalms, disturbing the other prisoners. He was then directed by the officer in charge not to sing any more, but he would not obey, and did as he pleased.

John Wilkes Booth, pictured here, was allegedly shot and killed by Boston Corbett in a barn in Virginia just 12 days after Booth murdered President Lincoln. Corbett was hailed as an American hero.

This initial brush with military law would not be his last:

> "I have seen him often in the guardhouse," recalled a comrade, "with his knapsack full of bricks as a punishment, with his Testament in his hand, lifting up his voice against swearing, preaching temperance, and calling upon his wild companions to "seek the Lord."

Unlike other prisoners, Corbett would emerge from his numerous confinements smiling and happy, announcing that he had spent a "good time with his God and his Bible."

When the incorrigible soldier abandoned his post one night, declaring that his enlistment was up at midnight, he was arrested, tried, convicted and sentenced to be shot. The government settled on drumming the troublemaker out of the military, instead.

With his patriotism rekindled, Corbett soon reenlisted, this time with the Sixteenth New York Cavalry. In a fight with Col. John Mosby's guerrillas in Virginia, Corbett found himself suddenly cut off from comrades. Although his predicament was dire, surrendering to rebels never entered his head.

"I faced and fought against a whole column of them," he later reminisced. Before his ammunition finally gave out, Corbett reportedly killed seven of the enemy, shouting "Amen! Glory to God!" as each man fell.

Soon overwhelmed, the defiant Yankee was packed off to the Andersonville Prison camp in Georgia. After several months of captivity, Corbett was exchanged and returned to the North. Again, unlike other prisoners who managed to survive the hellish conditions at the prison and harbored only nightmarish memories of their captivity, upon his release Corbett could only give thanks and praise the Lord.

"There God was good to me, sparing my life," he said matter-of-factly. "But bless the Lord, a score of souls were converted, right on the spot where I lay for three months without any shelter."

After recuperating his health at a military hospital in Maryland, Corbett found himself in Washington on Black Friday, April 14, 1865. Like everyone else, the sergeant lamented the slain president and longed to see the assassin caught and punished. Unlike most, though, Corbett prayed day and night that God might make him the instrument of His wrath by allowing him the honor of "popping off" the murderer. God heard, and God delivered.

In a bizarre turn of events, Corbett was on hand the very night federal cavalry surrounded a barn in which the troops were told John Wilkes Booth was hiding. Despite orders not to fire, Corbett did.

"Why in hell did you shoot without orders?" demanded an angry officer as Booth lay dying on the ground.

Coming to attention and saluting, the strange little sergeant stared at his accuser for an instant, then pointed to heaven.

"Colonel, God Almighty directed me."

Seeing at a glance that he was not dealing with a balanced brain, the officer shrugged, then had the malefactor arrested.

When the column returned to Washington with Booth's body, a lieutenant marched Corbett directly into the War Department, where the grim, bespectacled Edwin Stanton was waiting.

"Are you sure Corbett shot Booth?" stared the stern secretary of War.

"I am," answered the lieutenant.

"You arrested him for firing without your order?"

"I did."

"You did right," said Stanton as he turned to the sergeant. "Do you agree with the lieutenant's story?"

"Yes," replied Corbett, "I shot without an order. ... I think I did right."

After a brief pause to eye the strange little man, Stanton at last spoke: "The rebel is dead, the patriot lives; he has spared the country expense, continued excitement and trouble. Discharge the patriot."

Thus did Boston Corbett narrowly avert yet another court-martial. Even greater surprises were waiting outside, however. Accepting a lunch invitation from a War Department employee named Johnson, Corbett and his host were followed by a growing crowd eager to feast their eyes on the slayer of Booth. Once at the home, the throng became so noisy and its demands for a speech were so loud, that the hero was at last forced to step out onto the porch. When the cheers and applause finally faded, Corbett spoke.

"Fellows," shouted the sergeant. "I am glad to see you all. Johnson won't let me make a speech. Goodbye."

After lunch, Corbett's host led him

Books on Lincoln, Davis & More

The Darkest Dawn: Lincoln, Booth & the Great American Tragedy

Many books have discussed the killing of Lincoln, but few have shown us the immediate aftermath of the president's assassination: the public panic … the news that other members of the cabinet had been targeted or attacked … the massive manhunt for Booth … the arrest of the alleged conspirators … and a populace begging for revenge—all of this happening even as a war was still raging in some parts of the country. But this story has never been told with the immediacy and intimacy of *The Darkest Dawn*. Author Tom Goodrich brings to this narrative the gripping accounts of eyewitnesses to it all, from the moment of the assassination in Ford's Theater—seen through the eyes of attendees—right up through the manhunt for John Wilkes Booth, the executions of the accused conspirators and beyond. As you have come to expect from Tom Goodrich's books, the manuscript is filled with ultimate detail—told by those who were there—and is as fresh as today's news but presented through the eyes of a private investigator. Softcover, 376 pages, #842, *$22.*

Abraham Lincoln Was a Liberal, Jefferson Davis Was a Conservative: The Missing Key to Understanding the Civil War

In this fascinating one-of-a-kind book, award-winning Civil War scholar and unreconstructed Southern historian Col. Lochlainn Seabrook explains that, in the 1860s, the platforms of the two main political parties were the reverse of what they are today. At the time, big-government advocate Lincoln and the Republican Party were liberals, while small-government proponent Davis and the Democratic Party were conservatives. This simple fact transforms the American Civil War from what pro-North writers disingenuously assert was a battle over abolition and slavery, to what it really was: a massive and bloody contest between Northern liberalism and Southern conservatism! The author provides over 600 notes and hundreds of contemporary eyewitness statements to further establish what was well known up until the early 20th century, but which since then has been suppressed by liberals and forgotten by conservatives. Profusely illustrated with hundreds of 19th-century photographs and campaign posters, Seabrook's book covers the entire history of America's two-party system, as well as all 58 of our quadrennial elections and all 45 of our presidents, from Washington to Trump. This is the only book ever written on this specific topic. Softcover, 246 pages, #840, *$19.*

Too Afraid to Cry: Maryland Civilians in the Antietam Campaign

By Kathleen Ernst. What might you do if you woke up in the morning and found all of your livestock dead or gone and a hundred corpses on the front lawn? What about the marauding armies from both sides who might still be coming your way to steal your food, burn your home or even murder you and threaten your womenfolk should you happen to be on the "wrong" side? Where would you go? Where would you hide? Could you escape? Representing 10 years of research, this book recounts the experiences of ordinary people caught up in the extraordinary events at the Battle of Antietam in 1862. For those who think war is a glorious affair, this account will reaffirm the point that war is something to be avoided at all costs, as it affects not just soldiers, but the huge numbers of innocent inhabitants caught up in its fury. This book contains numerous period photos and illustrations, a detailed author's preface and extensive footnotes, bibliography and index. Softcover, 320 pages, #777, *$25.*

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through the streets toward Matthew Brady's studio where photographs of the now-famous celebrity were scheduled. Again, surrounded by wild, cheering crowds, the sergeant was besieged by hundreds seeking his autograph. One man offered Corbett $1,000 for the pistol he used to kill Booth. Although his carbine had already disappeared while he was at the War Department, the little soldier refused the money, stating that the gun was government property and not his to sell.

Others in the throng merely wanted to hear Corbett speak and tell his tale. The hero was happy to oblige:

> I aimed at his body. I did not want to kill him. ... I think he stooped to pick up something just as I fired. That may probably account for his receiving the ball in the head. When the assassin lay at my feet, a wounded man, and I saw the bullet had taken effect about an inch back of the ear, and I remembered that Mr. Lincoln was wounded about the same part of the head, I said: "What a God we have. ... God avenged Abraham Lincoln."

From a religious zealot and crazy fanatic, disobedience of orders and a single shot had elevated Boston Corbett to an "eccentric" hero and man of the hour. "He will live as one of the world's great avengers," praised a grateful editor.

For the next several weeks Corbett remained a popular, if curious, tourist attraction. Wherever he trod people were sure to stop and stare, and swarming crowds were certain to follow. In keeping with his character, Corbett eagerly used his new notoriety to save souls and spread the Lord's mighty message. Wrote the sergeant in one admiring lady's album:

> Andersonville, the blackest spot on Earth, was made bright and glorious by the saving presence of God. His providence also was manifest in delivering me from that place, and making me the agent of His swift retribution on the assassin of our beloved president, Abraham Lincoln.

Edwin Stanton, shown above, served as secretary of War under President Lincoln for most of the U.S. Civil War. Stanton exonerated Corbett of the murder of the man most assume was John Wilkes Booth.

As Corbett soon discovered, however, fame had its price.

Despite persistent requests to buy his pistol, Corbett refused, insisting that it was not his to sell. And, like the carbine, someone simply stole it. Also, the sergeant began receiving crank letters and hate mail.

For the moment, Corbett was too preoccupied to trouble himself with death threats. Instead, he spent much of his time trying to secure his share of the $50,000 in reward money—of which he had not seen a cent—and using his sudden status to badger Stanton into granting him an early discharge from the Army, a request the secretary refused.

Soon, though, Corbett's concern for his personal safety became all consuming. Increasingly, the famous sergeant considered himself a "marked man," imagining that mysterious figures were dogging his trail, men who definitely were not interested in his autograph.

"My life has been threatened in a most bloodthirsty manner, but God is well able to protect me," announced the "hero" in public. In private, however, Corbett began withdrawing from the limelight. When newspapers reported that he had been murdered near Baltimore, the sergeant saw it as a terrible omen and became even more neurotic. After pulling his new pistol on another sergeant who had angrily ordered him from a military stable, Corbett was court-martialed yet again. The defendant's only alibi—"I was on the alert for anyone that might molest me"—was not good enough; he was convicted and received a reprimand.

With his revolver capped and ready for action, Corbett turned in each night with the weapon under his pillow, expecting a visit from either stealthy assassins, the ghost of John Wilkes Booth or Satan himself. Since those individuals still seeking his signature could expect a pistol pointed at their heads and a lengthy interrogation, autograph seekers became fewer and fewer. Delusions, self-mutilations, dementia, divine orders—Corbett could now add chronic paranoia to his growing list of mental maladies. Corbett was discharged from the Army in August 1865.

When Corbett finally received his cut of the reward money, it was a mere $1,653.95. Long before that, however, the destitute former soldier would have gladly swapped the money—most of which was soon stolen, anyway—simply to still the demons within. Already haunted by visions and voices, after Corbett left the military he found himself ruthlessly hounded by them. For example, this letter: "HELL. September 1, 1874. Boston Corbett: Nemesis is on your path.—J. WILKES BOOTH"

Hate mail from ill-wishers like

that above, which many famous (and not so famous) people have received, was pondered, then processed through Corbett's disturbed mind until the items were transformed into dozens of stealthy assassins relentlessly dogging his trail. Fearing the wrath of "Booth's Avengers," the "Secret Order," and a host of other "bloodthirsty" imaginary organizations, Corbett remained ever vigilant and kept his pistol handy at all times. More likely now than ever to pull his weapon on suspicious strangers—which included virtually everyone—fewer and fewer friends were willing to risk death by facing the fanatic's dangerous paranoia.

* * *

After scratching out the barest of livings as a hatter and part-time preacher, the former Army sergeant left the East for good in 1878 to stake a claim in the West. From a "little forlorn-looking house" in New Jersey, Corbett moved into a veritable hole in the ground in Kansas. Unfortunately for the novice homesteader, the letters in the mail and the voices in his head that had plagued him earlier not only followed him to Kansas, but they greatly increased. As a result, Corbett carried two revolvers.

Almost immediately, the strange little man with the "wild look" caused trouble with his new neighbors. Whether it was warning trespassers from his land with a shotgun blast or whether it was waving his pistols at frightened youngsters who innocently played baseball on the Sabbath, the former soldier well earned his reputation as a dangerous, crazy hermit. The few times Kansans coaxed Corbett from his muddy home to present lectures on Booth and Andersonville, the zealot spent the entire evening exhorting the crowds to repent of sin, uttering not a word of his famous exploits.

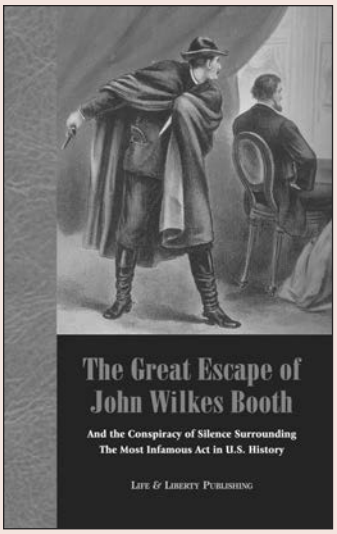
Finally, in a well-intentioned attempt to parade one of the state's most celebrated heroes, a local politician managed to appoint the recluse to the position of third assistant doorkeeper at the Kansas Legislature in Topeka. The plan went well for nearly a month. On February 15, 1887, however, the voices in Corbett's head became louder than usual. Pulling his pistol and a knife, the little man ran wildly through the capitol, sending legislators, clerks and janitors flying for cover. When the culprit was finally overpowered, he was hauled into court.

County prosecutor Charles Curtis, a Kaw Indian and Herbert Hoover's future vice president of the United States, needed only one look to satisfy himself that the defendant was utterly mad. Posthaste, at age 55, Corbett was judged insane and led away several blocks to the state lunatic asylum.

For the next year, Corbett slipped in and out of delirium. The howls and screams of the other patients certainly did little to alleviate his paranoia or his recurring visions of assassins stalking the hallways. On May 26, 1888, while he and other inmates were enjoying their daily stroll outdoors, Corbett spotted an unattached horse. Before attendants realized what had happened, the former cavalryman had leaped on the animal and in a cloud of dust was last seen galloping south.

And thus, except for several reported sightings over the ensuing years, this was the last entry of Boston Corbett in the book of records. The famous slayer of Abraham Lincoln's assassin had come onto the world stage anonymous, and anonymous would he leave it. ❖

Thomas Goodrich is a professional writer now living in the U.S. and Europe. His biological father was a U.S. Marine in the Pacific War and his adoptive father was with the U.S. Air Force during the war in Europe. His books include *Summer, 1945—Germany, Japan and the Harvest of Hate*, *Hellstorm: The Death of Nazi Germany*, *Black Flag: Guerrilla Warfare on the Western Border, 1861-1865*, *Scalp Dance: Indian Warfare on the High Plains, 1865-1879* and others. See ThomasGoodrich.com.

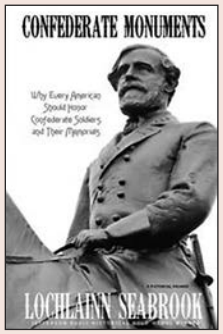

The Great Escape of
John Wilkes Booth
And the Conspiracy of Silence Surrounding
The Most Infamous Act in U.S. History
Life & Liberty Publishing

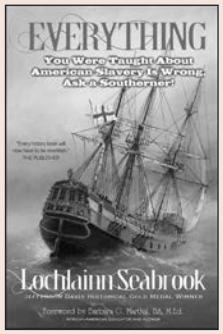
The Great Escape of John Wilkes Booth

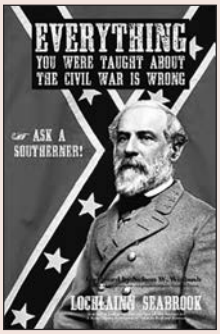
The Conspiracy of Silence Surrounding the Most Infamous Act in U.S. History

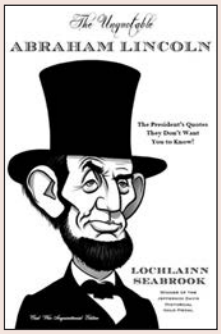
The conventional wisdom is that the assassin of President Lincoln—John Wilkes Booth—was killed in a barn on a Virginia farm 12 days after the murder. In this book, Pat Shannan and others detail a wealth of evidence showing how Booth actually escaped, lived a long life and who the man in the barn really was. Who was in on the high-level plot to kill Lincoln? Who was Lafayette Baker and what did his cryptic poem, written in the margin of a military manual, really mean? Who was John Stevenson and was his deathbed confession real or fiction? What happened to Booth's accomplices? Who were the Knights of the Golden Circle and how did they fit into the plot? Were members of Lincoln's own cabinet in on the assassination scheme? What about John Wilkes Booth's last will and testament? Who was Izola D'Arcy Booth and what inside secrets did she hold? What happened to Booth's diaries? Booth's gold? How could the body of "Booth" have been so easily misidentified? How could all of this be kept secret for so long—and why? Much more. Softcover booklet, 76 pages, ***$12*** plus $4 S&H inside the U.S. from FBF Books, P.O. Box 873, Locust Grove, VA 22508. Call TBR troll free at 1-888-699-6397 to charge, Mon.-Thu. 9-5 ET.

The Civil War from a Southern View









Confederate Monuments: Why Every American Should Honor Confederate Soldiers and Their Memorials

Why is the Left targeting Confederate monuments for removal and destruction? Its sinister efforts to eradicate American history do more than just offend the living. They are an insult to the honor and memory of one of the most courageous and patriotic American servicemen the world has ever known: the Confederate soldier. Throughout this densely illustrated work, the award-winning author sprinkles scores of additional Confederate images from the Victorian era, along with dozens of poems, quotes and genuine inscriptions from Confederate statues, all of which add further educational value to this powerful primer. Softcover, 432 pages, illustrated, #807, *$22.*

Everything You Were Taught About American Slavery Is Wrong, Ask a Southerner!

This important 1,000-page work by award-winning Southern historian Lochlainn Seabrook decimates the deceitful view of slavery annually churned out by Yankee mythologists. Lavishly illustrated with over 500 intriguing images, a helpful "world slavery time line" and a detailed index of significant historical figures, Seabrook lays out the truth about American slavery that will shock you. Contains 3,500 endnotes and a 2,000-book bibliography. The foreword is by black American educator Barbara G. Marthal. Softcover, 1,020 pages, #749, *$35.*

A Rebel Born: A Defense of Nathan Bedford Forrest

Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest was a brave and ingenious Confederate officer who won all but one of the battles he led; a philanthropist who gave generously to family, friends and charities; and a humanitarian who not only spared the lives of numerous Yankees on the battlefield, but who freed his slaves years before Lincoln issued his Emancipation Proclamation. Additionally, Forrest crusaded to bring new African immigrants into the South—with full civil rights. But, according to most authors, Forrest was a violent redneck, a racist, a barbaric slave trader, a philandering husband, an illiterate hillbilly, the founder of the KKK and "the butcher of Fort Pillow." None of this is true. In this positive appraisal, the author corrects the falsehoods and shows that the negative image of Forrest derives solely from slanderous myths created 150 years ago by the anti-South propaganda machine. The longest book ever written on Forrest—2,000 footnotes, hundreds of rare pictures, a list of Forrest's military engagements, an 800-book bibliography, a detailed index and more. Softcover, 822 pages, #776, *$35.*

The God of War: Nathan Bedford Forrest as Seen by His Contemporaries

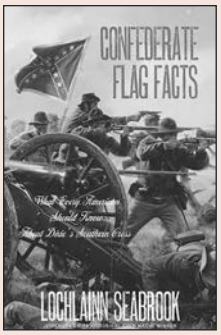
In this book by Lochlainn Seabrook, you will discover the authentic Nathan Bedford Forrest in the words of those who actually knew him: Confederate soldiers, Union soldiers, military educators, foreigners, writers, politicians, neighbors, even children—all without the bigoted intrusions of politically correct editorializing, South-hating mythology, and absurd left-wing lies. Find out for yourself why Forrest was idolized around the world during the Victorian period, why he is classed with celebrated military commanders like Michel Ney and Joachim Murat, why he is more popular today than ever before, why new Forrest monuments are going up, and why he should be admired by people of all races. Softcover, 358 pages, illustrated, #811, *$20.*

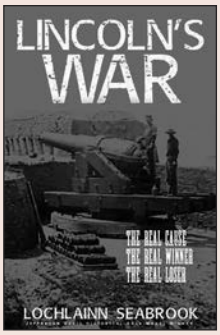
Everything You Were Taught About the Civil War is Wrong, Ask a Southerner!

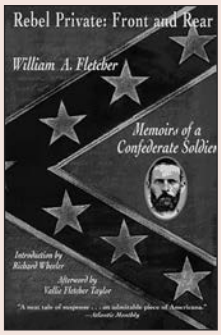
Lochlainn Seabrook sets the record straight on hundreds of commonly misrepresented topics about the Civil War in this easy-to-read, well-documented reference book. Learn the truth about the causes of the war, secession, slavery, abolition, the Confederacy, the Union, Jefferson Davis, Abraham Lincoln, Reconstruction and more. The foreword is by African-American educator Nelson W. Winbush, a grandson of the Confederacy's only black chaplain. Includes over 1,000 endnotes, a 700-book bibliography and is indexed. Softcover, illustrated, 266 pages, #729, *$20.*

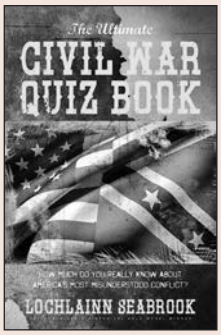
The Unquotable Abraham Lincoln: The President's Quotes They Don't Want You to Know!

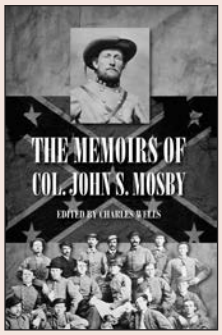
After reading this eye-opening book, *The Unquotable Abraham Lincoln*, by Col. Lochlainn Seabrook, you'll know that the real Lincoln has been carefully concealed from us by his faithful worshippers, some of whom are simply uninformed, while others will stop at nothing to keep you from learning the facts about our 16th chief executive and his unconstitutional, unnecessary and unjustifiable war. In this handy book, Seabrook examines the politically incorrect statements they don't want you to know. Included here, among 230 footnoted entries, are Lincoln's controversial, even un-American, views on his presidency, the government, the U.S. Constitution, states' rights, the Union, his war on the South, abolition, slavery, colonization, African-Americans, Mexicans, "mulattos," the Confederacy, the Southern people, his Emancipation Proclamation, Jesus, the Bible, Christianity and more. Softcover, 150 pages, #778, *$13.*

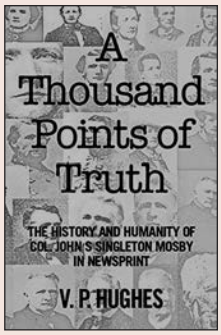












Confederate Flag Facts: What Every American Should Know About Dixie's Southern Cross

Is the Confederate battle flag truly a symbol of "hatred, racism and slavery," as liberals maintain? Or is it a symbol of Christian brotherhood and freedom? Says the author, it's a sacred emblem of Southern heritage, history and honor—one which every Southerner should be rightfully proud of. Award-winning historian Lochlainn Seabrook corrects the falsehoods about the South's most famous ensign: the Starry Cross. In the process, he provides the true history of the Confederate States of America. Softcover, 356 pages, #730, *$22.*

Lincoln's War: The Real Cause, the Real Winner, the Real Loser

Read the most important "Civil War" book in decades and learn the truth about the war. Learn from Col. Lochlainn Seabrook the authentic facts about Civil War-era Republicans and Democrats, the true origins of the war, and who really won and lost. Who believes, for example, that millions of men, women, and children (on both sides) risked their lives to destroy or save slavery? Who accepts the idea that Lincoln was justified in killing hundreds of thousands of people and bankrupting the U.S. to "preserve the Union"? This book is packed with once-suppressed testimonies. Softcover, 347 pages, #757, *$21.*

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William A. Fletcher's recollections of life as a Confederate soldier are vivid, and his ability to command the imagination and give the reader a real you-are-there experience is impressive. *Rebel Private* sheds a light on the everyday concerns of a "rebel" soldier, from the plight of the wounded to taking food from women and children in Union territory and scavenging from the dying to taking a human life. *Rebel Private* also contains exciting stories about being captured and then escaping from a prison train. Softcover, 128 pages, #769, *$15.*

The Ultimate Civil War Quiz Book: How Much Do You Really Know About America's Most Misunderstood Conflict?

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The Memoirs of Col. John Singleton Mosby

These are the uncensored memoirs of John Singleton Mosby, the legendary Confederate cavalry leader who bedeviled the Union army for four years. With only a few thousand men, Mosby's ability to strike fast and then melt away before an effective pursuit could be organized earned him the nickname "the Gray Ghost." With daring feats like capturing a Yankee general out of his bed within his own headquarters, Mosby made his name synonymous with guerrilla warfare. Though universally admired by Southerners, he outraged many of his admirers after the war when he endorsed Ulysses S. Grant for president. After an appointment as U.S. consul to Hong Kong and a 16-year career with the Southern Pacific Railroad, he came to Washington as an assistant attorney in the Department of Justice. Loyal to the end to his commander J.E.B. Stuart, Mosby also answered accusations that Stuart's mistakes cost Lee the battle of Gettysburg. But Mosby was more than just a cavalry genius, he was also a brilliant writer. You'll read the personal and poignant recollections of his meetings with Grant and Lee, his accounts of the battles at Manassas, Fairfax Court House, Gettysburg and more. Also includes letters to his wife and others, as well as dispatches with some of the biggest names in the war. Softcover, 262 pages, #659, *$25.*

A Thousand Points of Truth: The History and Humanity of Col. John Singleton Mosby in Newsprint

During his life, Col. John Singleton Mosby—the Gray Ghost—was the subject of literally thousands of newspaper articles covering his exploits in the Civil War, his postwar career and his death. Yet, even after death, the public thirsted for tales of his exploits. The author, V.P. Hughes, had long been interested in the career of Mosby but never considered writing a book until she saw the great Southerner defamed by Bernard Vincent McMahon. McMahon said that he believed that both Mosby and Patton were better off forgotten because "Mosby, like Patton," would have "gone into retirement hungering for the old limelight, beyond doubt indiscreetly sounding off on any subject anytime, anyplace. In time he would have become a boring parody of himself—a decrepit, bitter, pitiful figure, unwittingly debasing the legend." These comments riled Ms. Hughes, who took it upon herself to get to know Mosby better than perhaps any other researcher by reading 1,000 newspaper articles on Mosby written over the span of 150 years. The author has come to know Mosby through these testimonies from countless eyewitnesses. Now is the time for those who deeply respect Mosby the soldier to respect Mosby the man. Softcover, 790 pages, illustrated, #756, *$35.*

Order from The Barnes Review using the form on page 80 of this issue or call toll free 1-877-773-9077 to charge, M-Thu. 9-5 ET.

Ernest Hemingway and Ezra Pound

Comparing and contrasting the lives and relationships of two American literary giants

E.O. Hoppe's 1920 photograph of Ezra Pound, taken two years before the poet is said to have taught Ernest Hemingway to write in the Imagist style.

By John Wear, J.D.

Ernest Hemingway (1899-1961) is one of the most famous literary figures of all time and is regarded by many people as *the* American writer. He was an exceptional blend of literary talent and iconic personality, whose life has become deeply etched in the U.S. popular consciousness.[1] About the American poet Ezra Pound (1885-1972), Hemingway wrote, "His own writing, when he would hit it right, was so perfect, and he was so sincere in his mistakes and so enamored of his errors, and so kind to people that I always thought of him as a sort of saint."[2]

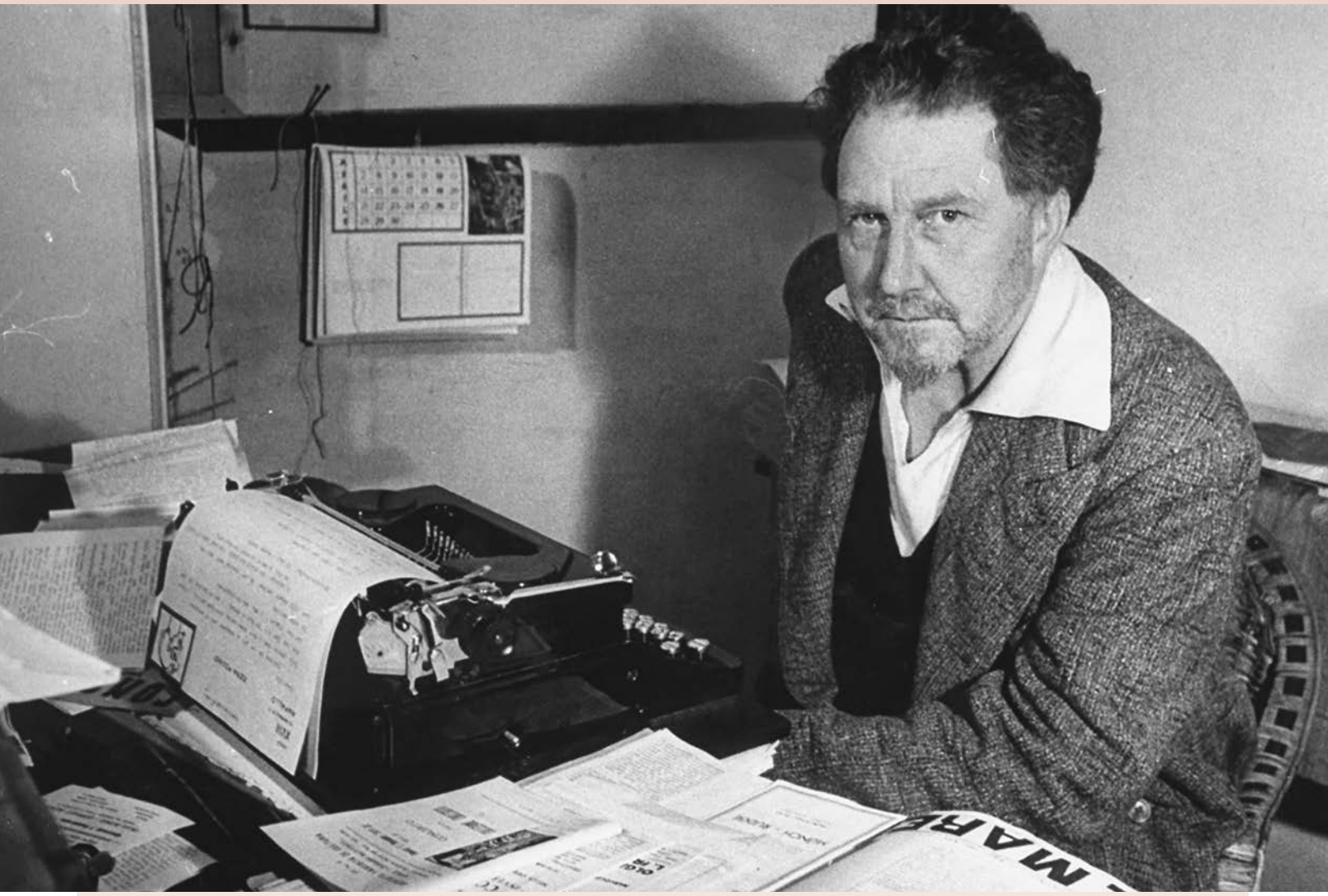
This article will discuss the friendship that developed between these two American literary icons. It will also discuss the dramatic divergence in their lives as a result of their actions during World War II, as well as the mental illnesses they allegedly developed in their later years.

THEIR FRIENDSHIP

Hemingway at first misjudged Pound when they met in Paris in 1922. Pound's open-throated shirt, unclipped goatee and the showy blue-glass buttons on Pound's jacket convinced Hemingway that Pound was a colossal fake. However, Hemingway soon realized that Pound was a far more generous and complex person than he had originally assumed.[3]

Both Hemingway and Pound were passionately devoted to their art and admired each other's work. Hemingway, who at this time of his life was both responsive to constructive criticism and intensely interested in the technique of poetry and prose, came to Pound as a pupil. Pound was the first significant writer to recognize Hemingway's talent, and he did everything possible to help Hemingway achieve success.[4]

Pound introduced Hemingway to other writers, they played tennis together, they toured Italy in February 1923, and Hemingway even attempted



Ezra Pound composing pro-fascist commentaries on stationery emblazoned with Italian leader Benito Mussolini's motto, "Liberty Is a Duty, Not a Right," in Italy, 1940. Pound moved to Italy in 1924 after spending a number of years living in London as a foreign correspondent and editing a number of American literary publications. He became disillusioned with Western politics after witnessing the senseless carnage and bloodshed of World War I. CARL MYDANS/THE LIFE PICTURE COLLECTION/GETTY IMAGES

to teach Pound how to box. Hemingway and his wife Hadley Richardson at the time (he eventually had a history of four wives) rented a flat in January 1924 to be near Pound's home. Hemingway defended Pound in one of his early poems, and borrowed lines in two of his other poems from one of Pound's poems.[5]

Hemingway praised Pound's generosity, his character and his poetry in his book *A Moveable Feast*:

> Ezra was kinder and more Christian about people than I was. … Ezra was the most generous writer I have ever known. … He helped poets, painters, sculptors and prose writers that he believed in and he would help anyone whether he believed in them or not if they were in trouble. He worried about everyone and in the time when I first knew him he was most worried about T.S. Eliot who, Ezra told me, had to work in a bank in London and so had insufficient time and bad hours to function as a poet.[6]

Hemingway was aware of his immense personal and professional debt to Pound. Pound promoted Hemingway ceaselessly in the 1920s, and by virtue of being one of the "founders" of modernism, Pound ensured Hemingway a place in the artistic forefront.[7] Hemingway came to regard Pound as a lifelong friend.

WARTIME ACTIVITIES

Hemingway was an unabashedly patriotic and loyal American during World War II. By collaborating on the anthology *Men at War*, written in Cuba in 1942 and dedicated to his sons, he was contributing to the

expanded war against fascism.[8]

Hemingway also used his pleasure boat *Pilar* to become what he would call "a secret agent of my government." Hemingway and his crew patrolled the north coast of Cuba in *Pilar* in search of German submarines, which in 1942 were sinking Allied ships in many parts of the Atlantic. The hope was that the Germans would see a fishing boat going about its business, and would come alongside to buy or seize fresh fish and water. The crew of *Pilar* would be ready to attack with bazookas, machine guns and hand grenades. While *Pilar* never encountered any German U-boats at close range, Hemingway took the work seriously and put his heart into the mission.[9]

Hemingway was a war correspondent for *Collier's* magazine beginning in late May 1944. He was in Europe for the days leading up to the Allied invasion of Normandy, and was allowed to get in one of the LCVPs (landing craft, vehicle, and personnel boats) that pushed off a ship toward Omaha Beach. Hemingway was not allowed, however, to wade ashore himself. Regulations required that he stay in the LCVP and watch the fighting through his binoculars.[10]

Hemingway continued to report on the war in France. He got great satisfaction from his participation in the war and was very popular among the Allied soldiers. Predictably, Hemingway bragged about the extent of his combat experience. He later claimed to have killed many Germans, and while he did kill some, he probably killed far fewer Germans than he took credit for.[11]

Allied military authorities were alarmed by allegations that Hemingway had carried a weapon and engaged in combat in France. Hemingway was summoned by the inspector-general of the U.S. Third Army to a judicial investigation on October 6, 1944. Hemingway at this hearing had to downplay his military accomplishments in order to avoid charges from the U.S. military.[12]

Hemingway later wrote about crimes he committed during the war. Hemingway detailed these in a letter to Charles Scribner dated August 27, 1949:

> One time I killed a very snotty SS kraut who, when I told him I would kill him unless he revealed what his escape route signs were, said: "You will not kill me," the kraut stated. "Because you are afraid to and because you are a race of mongrel degenerates. Besides it is against the Geneva Convention."
>
> "What a mistake you made, brother," I told him and shot him three times in the belly fast and then, when he went down on his knees, shot him on the topside so his brains came out of his mouth or I guess it was his nose.
>
> The next SS I interrogated talked wonderfully.[13]

In a letter to Arthur Mizener dated June 2, 1950, Hemingway wrote that he used his M1 to shoot a German youngster riding on a bicycle. Hemingway said the German boy was about the same age as his son Patrick (then age 16).[14] Although Hemingway felt some remorse for this killing,[15] he could never bring himself to say anything favorable about Germans.

Hemingway wrote in his letters that he killed 122 Germans, including a captured German officer who should have been protected by the Geneva Convention.[16] While Hemingway was probably exaggerating the number of Germans he murdered, it is notable that he openly bragged in writing about his war crimes without fear of reprisals from the Allies.

POUND'S WARTIME ACTIVITIES

Ezra Pound was an American citizen living in Rome at the time World War II broke out. Unlike Hemingway, Pound was considered totally disloyal to the U.S. government during the war. Acting on his own volition, Pound received permission from the Italian government to make unpaid broadcasts from Rome. In February 1940, Pound was heard for the first time on the "American Hour," a program beamed to the United States by Radio Rome.[17]

Encouraged by the growing isolationist movement in America, Pound tried to get a visa to return to the United States in the summer of 1941. The U.S. Embassy accused him of being an agent of fascism and would not issue him a visa. Confined to Italy, Pound continued his broadcasts and made about 75 radio broadcasts over Radio Rome before the United States entered into the war.[18]

The Italian government became suspicious of Pound's motives and temporarily stopped him from broadcasting. The odd jargon and mixture of dialects that Pound employed convinced the Italian secret service that he was sending messages in code to the U.S. armed forces. Prevented from making his broadcasts, Pound decided to return to the United States. Pound and his wife Dorothy prepared to leave Rome on a special diplomatic train early in 1942. However, American officials in Rome informed Pound that he was *persona non grata* with the U.S. government, and they refused to let him and his wife board the train.[19]

Pound was eventually allowed to make radio broadcasts again from Italy. He continued to make broadcasts strongly denouncing American involvement in the war, with his last broadcast occurring on May 3, 1945.[20] Eustace Mullins wrote about Pound:

> In the midst of one of the most destructive wars in the history of mankind, Pound remained true to his calling. While 50 million human beings were dying by violence, he went down to Rome and read his poems over the international wireless. And, as he had been doing all of his life, he interspersed his poetry with blistering invective against politicians and usurers.
>
> He was the only bohemian of the Second World War. In a world gone mad, he continued to cry

Ernest Hemingway, one of the most prominent American writers, covered the Spanish Civil War as a foreign correspondent for the North American Newspaper Alliance beginning in 1937. Here, Hemingway is seen posing with a communist solider. The Spanish Civil War pitted forces loyal to the Second Spanish Republic with its communist sympathies against a nationalist revolt led by a group of military officers—including Francisco Franco—and those loyal to the Spanish monarchy and the Catholic Church.

out, "Stop it! Stop it!" He has never raised his hand against another human being.

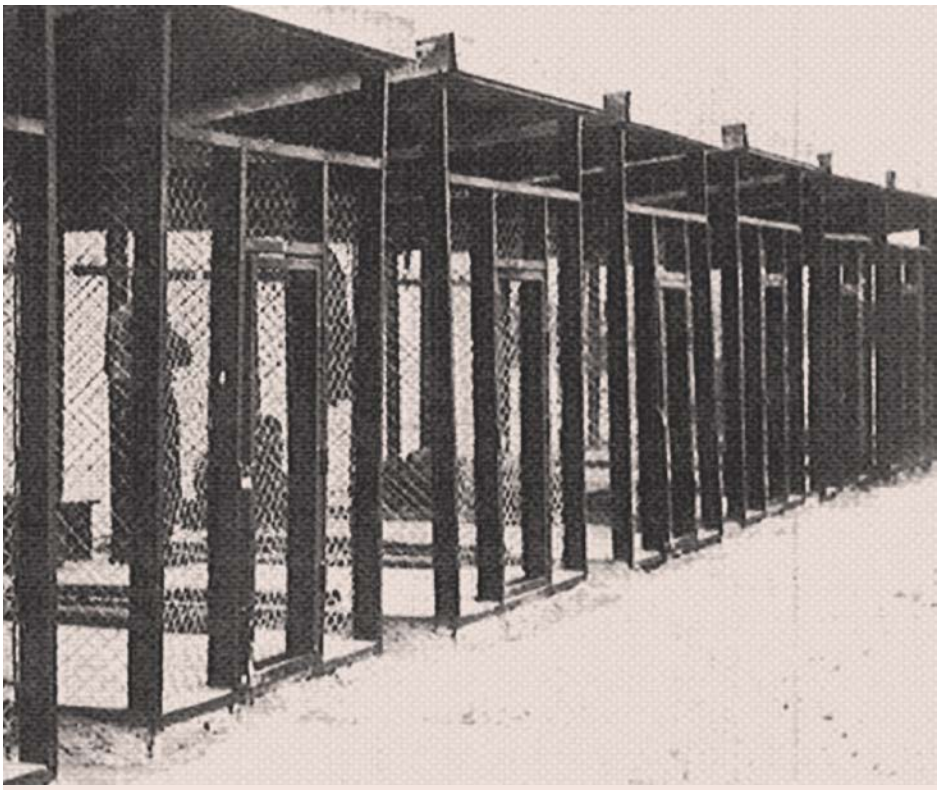
Pound was duly indicted for treason, but the chief complaint against him seems to have been that he refused to take part in the slaughter. While so many millions were dipping their hands in blood, he asked only for peace.[21]

On May 14, 1942, Pound broadcast that "there was a force inside the United States that was not only trying to bust up the Monroe Doctrine, not only trying to betray our tradition of keeping out of the European mess, but trying to start a war in order to get America into it." Pound repeatedly said that international Jewish bankers controlled the democracies and had pushed for World War II.[22]

EZRA POUND IMPRISONED

Pound was sent back to the United States and examined by four psychiatrists at St. Elizabeths Hospital in Washington, D.C. These psychiatrists recommended that Pound not be compelled to stand trial for treason because the pro-fascist broadcasts he made during the war were the work of a man who had gone insane. Pound, who had warned British and American citizens that Jewish propagandists had deceived them into entering the war against the Axis powers, was considered to be insane because of his political opinions.[23]

Pound initially was forced to reside in Howard Hall in St. Elizabeths Hospital. He was surrounded here by rapists and killers who had been adjudged criminally insane. Pound was shut away from daylight among men and women who sometimes screamed



Above is the outdoor cage in which Ezra Pound was imprisoned in a U.S. military camp in Pisa, Italy in 1945. Pound was incarcerated after having been charged with treason for his criticism of the forces dragging the U.S. and its allies into war with Germany. **Below is one of the oldest buildings** on the campus of St. Elizabeths psychiatric hospital in Washington, D.C., where Pound would later be imprisoned for over a decade following his return to the U.S.

NATIONAL PHOTO COMPANY/LIBRARY OF CONGRESS PRINTS & PHOTOS DIVISION.

day and night, foamed at the mouth, or tried to choke one another. In this environment, it was not expected that Pound would survive very long. Fortunately, after over a year, protests from Pound's visitors enabled him to be transferred to a less dangerous part of the hospital.[24]

Dorothy learned from the press that her husband was imprisoned in St. Elizabeths. Her funds were nearly exhausted when she arrived in Washington. U.S. officials promptly declared her an "enemy alien," although she had been married to an American citizen for 42 years. As an enemy alien, Dorothy was not allowed to draw upon her savings in England. Hemingway and another poet generously advanced money to Dorothy to help carry her through these difficult days.[25] (Dorothy [1886-1973] was born Dorothy Shakespear in England.)

Dorothy Pound began a vigil that was to last for more than 12 years. She was allowed to visit her husband only 15 minutes each afternoon, and a guard was present during these brief meetings. A doctor explained this extra precaution by saying that Pound was under indictment for the most serious offense in American jurisprudence. Bail was denied to Pound, and he was forced to stay in St. Elizabeths against his will.[26]

Hemingway could not stand the thought of his old friend being locked up. When Hemingway received the Nobel Prize in Literature, he frequently mentioned Pound in the many remarks and interviews he made in the press. Hemingway told a *Time* reporter that Pound was a great poet and should be freed. In July 1956, Hemingway sent Pound a check for $1,000 and paid him a moving tribute, calling Pound "our greatest living poet" and "the man who taught me, gently, to be merciful and tried to teach me to be kind."[27]

Hemingway and some of Pound's other friends continued to campaign for Pound's release, and were instrumental in obtaining his release from

St. Elisabeths in 1958. Although Hemingway never saw or wrote to Pound again, he continued to speak highly of his old friend.[28] Hemingway also gave Pound a $1,500 check to help him relocate to another country.[29]

FINAL YEARS

Pound said to reporters on May 7, 1958, as he walked out of St. Elizabeths Hospital, "All America is an insane asylum."[30] Pound returned to Italy where his poetry was admired. His daughter Mary said that it was always their plan to bring Pound to Italy after his imprisonment in St. Elizabeths so that Pound might have peace and write.[31]

Pound continued to work on his poem *The Cantos*, which he had started many years previously. Unfortunately, Pound was not able to finish this epic poem. Some people say Pound hardly spoke in his last years.[32] However, poet Peter Russell spoke to Pound frequently in Pound's last years and says the myth of his absolute silence is sheer nonsense.[33] Pound died quietly in Venice in 1972 at the age of 87.

Hemingway suffered from declining health in his later years. He had always been accident prone. In addition to two serious concussions in World War II, he suffered from a serious accident on *Pilar* in 1950, as well as concussions in two consecutive plane crashes during a 24-hour period in January 1954. Hemingway was not exaggerating when he told the Nobel committee that he could not travel to Stockholm to accept their award.[34]

Hemingway never fully recovered from these injuries. Friends and biographers of Hemingway say that 1954 marked the start of an irreversible downward spiral which was aggravated by various other illnesses and deep depression. Hemingway eventually saw doctors at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minnesota, where he underwent electroconvulsive therapy for his depression. This therapy was ineffective, and Hemingway ended his life by shooting himself with a double-barreled shotgun early in the morning on July 2, 1961.[35]

Ernest Hemingway worked as a war correspondent during WWII, violating various aspects of the Geneva Conventions while in Europe on multiple occasions. Although Pound inspired Hemingway and provided much needed help in launching his literary career, the two iconic American writers could not have been more different politically, with Hemingway effectively serving as a stooge of the globalist forces controlling America and the wider Western world.

CONCLUSION

Pound was always sane and never should have been imprisoned in a mental hospital. He was jailed solely because he spoke out against the insanity of World War II. Peter Russell writes:

> Apart from being the unique writer he was, he was a good all-rounder and had never had any social or personal difficulties that could not be considered normal. I gather that his comportment in St. Elizabeths was such that he received the respect of all who knew him, save where there was a difference of opinion on political and social matters. My own view is that with time, Pound's basic ideas will be seen to be extremely sane, simple and even obvious. At the end of the war, I don't think many of us could see things clearly.[36]

By contrast, Hemingway was actively involved in World War II, even bragging about murdering a surrendered German soldier in violation of the Geneva Convention. Assuming Hemingway killed this surrendered German soldier, he should have been tried for murder. Fortunately, Hemingway and Pound remained lifelong friends despite their strongly divergent actions during the war. ❖

ENDNOTES:

1 Hutchisson, James M., *Ernest Hemingway: A New Life*, University Park, PA: The Pennsylvania State University Press, 2016, p. 1.

2 Hemingway, Ernest, *A Moveable Feast*, New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, 1964, p. 108.

Here Ezra Pound is seen with his English-born wife, Dorothy Shakespear, daughter of the English novelist Olivia Shakespear and a loyal supporter of Pound until his death in 1972. Due to his strong and accurate critiques of the power of international Jewry, globalism and capitalism, Pound was persecuted by the U.S. government for years. His powerful radio broadcasts lambasting the Western Allies for their disastrous war against the forces of nationalism led to his harsh treatment at the hands of the American government.

3 Lynn, Kenneth S., *Hemingway*, New York: Simon and Schuster, 1987, pp. 162-163.

4 Meyers, Jeffrey, *Hemingway: A Biography*, New York: Harper & Row, Publishers, 1985, p. 73.

5 *Ibid.*, p. 74.

6 Hemingway, Ernest, *A Moveable Feast*, New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, 1964, pp. 108, 110.

7 Dearborn, Mary V., *Ernest Hemingway: A Biography*, New York: Alfred A. Knopf, 2017, p. 586.

8 Reynold, Nicholas, *Writer*, *Sailor*, *Soldier*, *Spy: Ernest Hemingway's Secret Adventures*, *1935-1961*, New York: HarperCollins Publishers, 2017, p. 134.

9 Hutchisson, James M., *Ernest Hemingway: A New Life*, University Park, PA: The Pennsylvania State University Press, 2016, p. 192.

10 Hutchisson, James M., *Ernest Hemingway: A New Life*, University Park, PA: The Pennsylvania State University Press, 2016, p. 192.

11 *Ibid.*, pp. 194-195.

12 *Ibid.*, p. 195.

13 Baker, Carlos (editor), *Ernest Hemingway Selected Letters 1917-1961*, New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, 1981, p. 672.

14 *Ibid.*, pp. 697-698.

15 *Ibid.*, p. 697.

16 Nordbruch, Claus, *Bleeding Germany Dry*, Pretoria, South Africa: Contact Publishers, 2003, pp. 127-128.

17 Mullins, Eustace, *This Difficult Individual*, *Ezra Pound*, New York: Fleet Publishing Corporation, 1961, pp. 202-203.

18 *Ibid.*, p. 203.

19 *Ibid.*

20 *Ibid.*, p. 236.

21 *Ibid.*, p. 201.

22 Pound, Ezra Loomis, *"Ezra Pound Speaking"*, Westport, CT: Ezra Pound Literary Property Trust, 1978, pp. 130-131.

23 Lynn, Kenneth S., *Hemingway*, New York: Simon and Schuster, 1987, p. 163.

24 Mullins, Eustace, *This Difficult Individual*, *Ezra Pound*, New York: Fleet Publishing Corporation, 1961, pp. 18-19.

25 *Ibid.*, p. 19.

26 *Ibid.*

27 Dearborn, Mary V., *Ernest Hemingway: A Biography*, New York: Alfred A. Knopf, 2017, p. 587.

28 *Ibid.*

29 Reynolds, Michael, *Hemingway: The Final Years*, New York: W. W. Norton & Company, 1999, p. 305.

30 *Ibid.*

31 Swift, Daniel, *The Bughouse: The Poetry, Politics, and Madness of Ezra Pound*, New York: Farrar, Straus and Giroux, 2017, p. 255.

32 *Ibid.*, pp. 256-258.

33 Russell, Peter (editor), *An Examination of Ezra Pound*, New York: Gordian Press, 1973, p. 279.

34 Reynold, Nicholas, *Writer*, *Sailor*, *Soldier*, *Spy: Ernest Hemingway's Secret Adventures*, *1935-1961*, New York: HarperCollins Publishers, 2017, pp. 223-224.

35 *Ibid.*, pp. 225, 252-254, 260.

36 Russell, Peter (editor), *An Examination of Ezra Pound*, New York: Gordian Press, 1973, p. 288.

John Wear was born in 1953 in Houston. He graduated with a degree in accounting from Southern Methodist University in 1974 and passed the CPA exam later that year. He graduated from the University of Texas Law School in 1977 and passed the Texas bar in 1978. Wear, who is currently retired, worked most of his career as a CPA. His most recent employment was from 1994 to 2008 with Lacerte Software, a tax division of Intuit.

A Few of Ezra Pound's Poems

Lament of the Frontier Guard

By the North Gate, the wind blows full of sand,
Lonely from the beginning of time until now!
Trees fall, the grass goes yellow with autumn.
I climb the towers and towers
to watch out the barbarous land:
Desolate castle, the sky, the wide desert.
There is no wall left to this village.
Bones white with a thousand frosts,
High heaps, covered with trees and grass;
Who brought this to pass?
Who has brought the flaming imperial anger?
Who has brought the army with drums and with kettle-drums?
Barbarous kings.
A gracious spring, turned to blood-ravenous autumn,
A turmoil of wars—men, spread over the middle kingdom,
Three hundred and sixty thousand,
And sorrow, sorrow like rain.
Sorrow to go, and sorrow, sorrow returning,
Desolate, desolate fields,
And no children of warfare upon them,
No longer the men for offense and defense.
Ah, how shall you know the dreary sorrow at the North Gate,
With Rihoku's name forgotten,
And we guardsmen fed to the tigers.

These Fought in Any Case

These fought in any case,
and some believing
pro domo, in any case …

Died some, *pro patria*,
walked eye-deep in hell
believing in old men's lies,
then unbelieving
came home, home to a lie,
home to many deceits,
home to old lies and new infamy;
usury age-old and age-thick
and liars in public places.

Daring as never before,
wastage as never before.
Young blood and high blood,
fair cheeks, and fine bodies;
fortitude as never before
frankness as never before,
disillusions as never told in the old days,
hysterias, trench confessions,
laughter out of dead bellies.

When I Am Old

When I am old
I will not have you look apart
from me, into the cold,
friend of my heart,
nor be sad in your remembrance
of the careless, mad-heart semblance
that the wind hath blown away
when I am old.

When I am old
and the white hot wonder-fire
unto the world seem cold,
my soul's desire
know you then that all life's shower,
the rain of the years, that hour
shall make blow for us one flower,
including all, when we are old.

When I am old
if you remember
any love save what is then
hearth light unto life's December
be your joy of past sweet chalices
to know then naught but this
"How many wonders are less sweet
than love I bear to thee
when I am old."

HISTORY YOU MAY HAVE MISSED

A digest of interesting historical news items gleaned from various sources around the world that most likely did not appear in your local newspaper or on your mainstream television news broadcasts.

✠ ✠ ✠

The Holocaust Industry

A major German industrial family has announced it will donate over $25 million to "holocaust survivors" and other "forced laborers" who were allegedly persecuted and abused during WWII, the *Jewish Telegraph Agency* recently reported. The Reinmann family, which is reportedly worth over $20 billion, largely controls the JAB Holding Firm, a private German conglomerate that owns a number of popular subsidiaries, including the Krispy Kreme donut brand as well as several bagel and coffee chains. The family commissioned a group of historians to investigate the firm's past in March 2019, finding that some key figures in the company's history were supporters of Adolf Hitler and national socialism. JAB announced the creation of a foundation dedicated to distributing over $25 million annually to programs and groups teaching about the "Holocaust," as well as a one-time $5.5 million donation to the Conference on Jewish Material Claims Against Germany. Sadly, the holocaust extortion racket shows no signs of abating, 75 years following the purported event that few dare question today.

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Germany Pledges More Money

In yet another display of German subservience to the holocaust industry, German Chancellor Angela Merkel recently pledged 60 million euros to the Auschwitz-Birkenau Foundation in Poland, which administers the famed WWII Jewish holocaust museum and memorial. Merkel made the pledge on her first

ANGELA MERKEL

state visit to Auschwitz, where she was accompanied by Ronald Lauder, the president of the World Jewish Congress and a leading figure in the organized international Jewish community, and Polish Prime Minster Mateusz Morawiecki. The funding will come from both the German federal government as well as regional governments. The German government has dished out billions of dollars since the end of WWII to the organized Jewish community and the state of Israel as a result of the official "Holocaust" narrative.

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"Denier" Running Again

Arthur Jones, known for his ties to white nationalist groups, is running for Congress once again. Jones has previously run for office, including most recently in the 2018 federal election where he vied for the Third Congressional District in Illinois, which encompasses the western portions of Cook County near Chicago. That campaign caused much controversy and national media attention, largely due to Jones's unabashed stance on the purported Jewish holocaust during WWII, which he has boldly described as "the biggest, blackest lie in history." In a recent interview with a local ABC affiliate in Chicago, Jones described the holocaust as an "extortion racket" and disputed the 6 million figure endlessly disseminated by Hollywood and establishment-serving historians. His populist, America-first campaign platform centers around ending the disastrous wars in the Middle East, restricting immigration, deporting illegal aliens, outlawing so-called "sanctuary cities" and refusing to grant amnesty to illegal immigrants.

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Polish Patriot Persecuted

The persecution of nationalists, Revisionists, and patriots continues in the Western world. Jacek Miedlar, a young Polish nationalist and former priest, was arrested in late 2019 on charges relating to "public incitement of hatred against Jews," according to *The Times of Israel*. The report states that Miedlar's arrest was connected to the publication of an essay that argues Jews betrayed Poland following its independence in 1918 following WWI, a familiar theme to readers of TBR. Criticizing Jews, making basic, factual observations about their history, and questioning or disputing their officially sanctioned narratives often leads to persecution, particularly in European countries with oppressive "hate speech" laws.

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Jailed Revisionist Transferred

Alfred Schaefer, the German-Canadian Revisionist and activist imprisoned in Germany, was recently transferred to the Landsberg am Lech prison outside Munich, where he is scheduled to serve out a 46-month prison sentence originally handed down in October 2018. Schaefer and

his sister Monika were arrested while visiting Germany in early 2018 for their publicly expressed views on the holocaust and other aspects of WWII. Monika was released from German prison in late 2018, after being jailed for several months, and returned to Canada, while Alfred remains incarcerated. The Schaefer siblings have long been active in expressing their views on various controversies, including 9/11 and historical Revisionism. Letters of support may be sent to Alfred at:

Alfred Schaefer
Hindenburgring 12
86899 Landsberg am Lech
Germany

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Nonagenarian Denied Release

Ursula Haverbeck, a 91-year-old German woman who has gained international infamy for daring to ask questions about the sacrosanct "Holocaust" narrative in her native Germany, was recently denied an early prison release, *The Times of Israel* reported in December. Haverbeck was convicted of "thought crimes" in 2017, and began serving her two-year prison sentence in 2018. Disputing the official holocaust narrative of WWII, known as "incitement to hatred" and "holocaust denial," are serious crimes in Germany. Haverbeck was interviewed in a German-produced documentary in 2015, where she explained how she had simply asked for proof demonstrating the veracity of the official Jewish holocaust narrative, with German authorities and the organized Zionist community failing to provide any. Upon further investigation, she discovered that the official narrative is, as she correctly described it, "the biggest and most persistent lie in history." Haverbeck has served over two-thirds of her prison sentence, and most German prisoners are released for good behavior upon reaching that mark. German authorities, however, appear intent on punishing the courageous German woman to the fullest extent possible.

Not OK To Be White, Obviously

A student attending the Oklahoma City University School of Law was expelled late last year after it was determined he had posted flyers and posters on campus property simply stating, "It's OK to be White." In late October, the student caused a national controversy for posting the flyers, prompting outcry from university officials and agitated left-wing activists, who viewed the harmless message as a display of racism and "white supremacy." The student was apparently suspended from the university at the time he posted the seemingly innocent messages, which is how the dean of the law school justified the student's expulsion. The "It's OK to be White" meme first gained national attention in the fall of 2017, triggering a crisis among anti-white activists.

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Reports of Coup Denied

TruNews, an increasingly popular Florida-based alternative media platform with a pro-Christian message, has sparked national outrage for daring to point out the fact that anti-Trump Jewish politicians are leading the impeachment charade dominating the headlines in the nation's capital. Organized Jewish groups have denounced the *TruNews* reporting on the impeachment proceedings as advancing "anti-Semitic conspiracy theories," even while acknowledging that Jewish individuals are indeed largely behind the impeachment proceedings. Rep. Adam Schiff and Rep. Jerry Nadler, the top Democrats chairing the House Intelligence and Judiciary Committees respectively, are Jewish and have spearheaded the impeachment proceedings, which have featured numerous Jewish witnesses supporting the impeachment against President Trump. Incredibly, the *TruNews* report on the Jewish-led impeachment proceedings relies exclusively on explicitly Jewish news outlets. Reporting facts about Jews is fundamentally "anti-Semitic," according to groups like the Anti-Defamation League—at least when done by non-Jews. One can readily see this when reading Israeli newspapers, which are always much more critical of the actions of the Israeli government than any mainstream U.S. newspaper would (or could) be. The question is: Why would Jewish groups be interested in removing Trump? He has done more for Israel than any president in recent memory, including an illegal executive order banning criticism of Israel on college campuses, deeming such criticism as "anti-Semitic." Is it because Trump (also more than any president in recent memory) has thrown a wrench into the multiculturalist agenda? One thing is for certain, however: Schiff and Nadler absolutely despise Trump and his America-first policies.

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Improve on This

A professor at National Louis University in Chicago was removed from his job late last year after including a question about the holocaust in a classroom assignment. The marketing exercise was given to students so they could identify poorly worded survey questions and try to improve them. The question students were asked to improve read: "Does it seem possible or does it seem impossible to you that the Nazi extermination of the Jews never happened?" The exercise upset the sensibilities of university administrators, who took action against "the fiend." Deborah Lipstadt—a Holocaust Revisionism denier—says the question has been asked before, in a poll in 1992, according to the Jewish Telegraphic Agency. Seems the way the question was worded the first time, pollsters did not get the results they wanted. The question has since been reworded to assure the proper response. In TBR's opinion, the real question ought to be: "Do you believe the Nazis killed 6 million Jews in homicidal gas chambers during World War II?" Can you improve on that?

Dorothy Thompson as she looked in 1930.

The Rise & Fall of Dorothy Thompson

By John Wear, J.D.

Dorothy Thompson (1893-1961) was an extremely successful reporter, writer, public speaker and radio broadcaster before and during World War II. This article will examine Dorothy's life and career, and her precipitous decline in popularity after the war.

EARLY LIFE

Dorothy Thompson was born on July 9, 1893 in Lancaster, New York, the oldest daughter of a Methodist minister. Dorothy's mother died when she was only seven years old. Although her father soon remarried, Dorothy did not get along with her father's new wife. To avoid further conflict, Dorothy moved to Chicago in 1908 to live with her father's two sisters.[1]

In Chicago, Dorothy attended a private secondary school and a two-year junior college where she was introduced to the theater, ballet, music and art exhibitions. She became a skilled debater, and learned to trust her own judgment while becoming independent of her father. Dorothy returned to western New York in the fall of 1912 to attend Syracuse University. She quickly gained a reputation for intellectual intensity, graduating *cum laude* in only two years.[2]

Dorothy first worked at the Buffalo headquarters of the women's suffrage movement, where she used her verbal talents and fiery temperament on the road as a spokesperson and event coordinator. She next joined the National Social Unit Organization, whose mission was to empower and raise the standard of living for the urban poor. Disappointed with the results of her efforts, Dorothy, on June 19, 1920, left for England to pursue her dream of becoming a writer.[3]

Although Dorothy's first article was rejected, after traveling to Rome and then to Paris, five months later the International News Service began publishing many of her articles. She also worked for the American Red Cross, which sent her to Vienna and Budapest to write for American newspapers and magazines. The editor of the *Public Ledger* in Paris also agreed to give Dorothy the title of "special correspondent," which enabled her to write articles from central European countries. Within two years, Dorothy earned a reputation in the trade for a remarkable nose for news.[4]

Dorothy was offered a post in Berlin in late 1924 by the *Public Ledger* as the first female head of a news bureau in central Europe. Her narrative style advanced to a new level with guidance from Sinclair Lewis, her second husband. Lewis also promoted Dorothy's work to editors in the United States, and helped her secure a book contract with his publisher.[5] Dorothy's stories were now published through the combined syndicate of the *Public Ledger* and the *New York Evening Post*.[6]

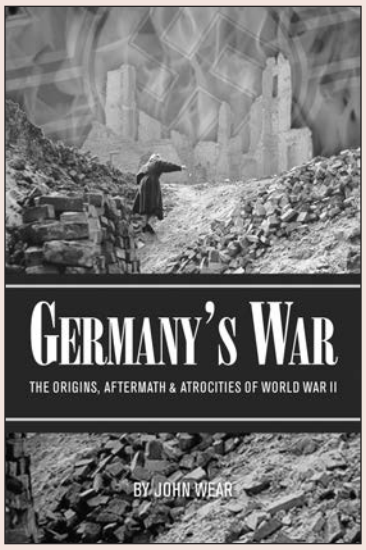
FIRST IMPRESSIONS

By 1931 Dorothy Thompson had become a star of the foreign press corps, and had learned to enlighten and move audiences as a lecturer. She was assigned by *Cosmopolitan* in November 1931 to interview Adolf Hitler. Dorothy described her first meeting with Hitler:

> When finally I walked into Adolf Hitler's salon in the Kaiserhof Hotel, I was convinced that I was meeting the future dictator of Germany. In something less than 50 seconds I was quite sure that I was not. It took just that time to measure the startling insignificance of this man who has set the whole world agog.[7]

Dorothy said Hitler was "the very prototype of the 'Little Man'." She found it unlikely that the German people would be held in thrall by someone she considered to be an insecure demagogue.[8]

In March 1933, a Jewish news agency unexpectedly assigned Dorothy for an up-to-the-minute report on what she called "the German inferno." After a fire on February 27, 1933 had partially destroyed the Reichstag building, Hitler pronounced it a communist plot. By decree, President Paul Hindenburg suspended free speech, a free press and other liberties, leaving national socialist storm troopers free to



Germany's War

The Origins, Aftermath and Atrocities of World War II

By John Wear. *Germany's War* documents that the Allied leaders were primarily responsible for starting and prolonging WWII—costing millions of lives. FDR's numerous provocations forced Germany to declare war on the U.S.A. despite Hitler's desire for peace. Also covers Stalin's plan for European conquest, America's second crusade, how WWII was planned and instigated, the Allied conspiracy to prolong the war, the Allied POW camps that killed a million Germans, the appalling plight of expelled Germans, history's most terrible peace, crimes committed in German camps, the alleged genocide of 6 million Jews, and more. Softcover, 514 pages, #717, *$25* minus 10% for TBR subscribers plus $5 S&H inside the U.S. from TBR, P.O. Box 550, White Plains, MD 20695. Call toll free 1-877-773-9077, Mon.-Thu. 9-5 to charge or you may order online at www.BarnesReview.com. Email Sales@BarnesReview.org for international S&H.

rampage. Dorothy wrote to Lewis:

> Hitler gets up and speaks about German unity and German loyalty and the new era, and the S.A. boys have simply turned into gangs and beat up people on the streets … and take socialists and communists and pacifists and Jews into so-called "Braune Etagen" [brown floors] where they are tortured. Italian fascism was a kindergarten compared to it. It's an outbreak of sadistic and pathological hatred. Most discouraging of all is not only the defenselessness of the liberals but their incredible (to me) docility.[9]

Dorothy was sent to Europe again in July 1934. After only 10 days in Berlin, she was ordered to leave the country for journalistic activities inimical to Germany. The reasons given for the order were primarily Dorothy's Hitler interview, which was published in 1932, and secondarily the reports she had written in 1933 describing and condemning Hitler's "anti-Semitic" campaign. Dorothy decided to leave for Paris by train on August 25. Her expulsion from Germany was front-page news in America. Dorothy had the expulsion order framed and hung it on her wall as a proud trophy.[10]

DOROTHY VS. LINDBERGH

Dorothy Thompson was deluged with speaking invitations after her dramatic exit from Germany. Her lectures drew impressive crowds everywhere she went. Dorothy was often introduced as the "First Lady of American Journalism" on the speaker's platform.[11]

She began her own syndicated newspaper column in 1936. For the next four years, most of what Dorothy wrote took the form of attacks on national socialist Germany, as well as on others who ignored Germany's perceived threat to the world. She wrote: "The spectacle of great, powerful, rich, democratic nations capitulating hour by hour to banditry, extortion, intimidation and violence is the most terrifying and discouraging sight in the world today. It is more discouraging than the aggression itself."[12]

Dorothy was always passionately anti-Nazi. Following the Austrian *Anschluss* of 1938, for example, Dorothy said that she would have given her life to save Austria from the Nazis. None of her friends doubted she meant it.[13] What Dorothy ignored, however, is that in a fair and democratic election, the Austrian people would have voted overwhelmingly to join Germany. Such a fair election never took place because Austrian Chancellor Dr. Kurt von Schuschnigg did not allow it to happen.[14]

Dorothy felt that war against Germany was a fight between good and evil, and that the United States had a moral obligation to intercede. The fierceness of her beliefs contributed to her savage assault on American pacifist Charles Lindbergh. She wrote in her column that Lindbergh was "a somber cretin," a man "without human feeling," a "pro-Nazi recipient of a German medal." While acknowledging that she had no proof, Dorothy even charged that Lindbergh had "a notion to be the American Führer."[15]

Dorothy's column, as well as other press criticism of Lindbergh's famous non-interventionist speech at an America First Committee rally, contributed to a torrent of hate mail against Lindbergh. Lindbergh's wife Anne remembered the tragic kidnapping and murder of her 20-month-old son in March 1932. Anne Lindbergh wrote in her diary: "We are thrown back again into that awful atmosphere. … One can't take a chance. I feel angry and bitter and trapped again. Where can we live; where can we go?"[16]

Despite the threats to his family, Lindbergh was determined to continue his fight against American involvement in the war. Lindbergh wrote in his journal: "I feel I must do this, even if we have to put an armed guard in the house. It is a fine state of affairs in a country which feels it is civilized: People dislike what you do, so they threaten to kill your children."[17]

Dorothy also received many threat-

In 1923, Dorothy Thompson (right) married Hungarian Joseph Bard. Incompatible, they divorced in 1927. Within a year, Thompson married famed American writer Sinclair Lewis (left). Two years later, Lewis went on to win the Nobel Prize for Literature. Thompson and Lewis had one son, Michael, born in 1930 (pictured). This marriage didn't last, either, and the pair divorced in 1942.

ening letters after her anti-Lindbergh columns. However, similar to Lindbergh, Dorothy refused to be cowed by these hostile and menacing letters. She attacked Lindbergh in four columns in 1939, followed by six in 1940, and four in 1941.[18]

Dorothy continued to promote America's entry into the war. Her syndicated column, "On the Record," was carried by 200 newspapers across the country, and had a tremendous impact. She hammered away three times a week at the necessity for America's entry into the war. Dorothy also traveled to Great Britain in the fall of 1941 to visit bomb shelters, munitions factories, hospitals, orphanages and schools. She even addressed the House of Commons, and "received" the leaders of the current governments-in-exile.[19]

WAR YEARS

Dorothy assumed an active role once America entered the war. She wrote President Franklin Roosevelt asking for a propaganda assignment with the Office of War Information. In the *Ladies Home Journal*, Dorothy wrote that public-funded day-care centers should be established to help women cope with being drafted into industry. In the spring of 1942, Dorothy won her heart's desire when William Paley at CBS commissioned her to lead an anti-Nazi propaganda campaign. Paley asked Dorothy to organize a radio project that would deliver broadcasts via shortwave directly into Germany.[20]

For the CBS radio series, Dorothy

In 1931, Dorothy Thompson was given the opportunity to interview rising political star Adolf Hitler in Munich. She came away from the interview believing that the German people would never rally around a man she saw as lacking charisma and possessing even less potential. In 1934, after Hitler gained the chancellorship, Thompson was expelled from Germany. Here she is shown in 1939 telling Congress why she thought the Neutrality Acts should be repealed. After the war she became appalled at the treatment of German civilians by the Allies and criticized the war crimes trials at Nuremberg. She also became a vocal advocate for Palestinian rights and a critic of brutal Israeli policies. For this, her popular magazine columns were canceled and she was labeled an "anti-Semite."

brought on board theologian Paul Tillich, Professor Dietrich von Hildebrand of Fordham University, Max Werner, an expert on Russia and author of *The Great Offensive*, and Horst von Baerensprung, a former German police chief with powerful anti-Nazi credentials. Dorothy's speeches, which were addressed in German, were essentially extended sermons on the evils of Nazism and the inevitability of German defeat. Dorothy wrote to her agent, "I know that the President wants me on the air because he told me so."[21]

Dorothy's speeches were brimful of argument, history, analysis and polemic, and carried with them an air of rippling enjoyment. There is no question that her speeches hit their mark when they were transmitted into Germany. In his own radio broadcasts, Joseph Goebbels denounced Thompson as "the scum of America," and wondered in his diary how "such dumb broads" were permitted to criticize "an historic figure of the greatness of the Führer."[22]

As the war went on, however, Dorothy became increasingly disillusioned with Allied policy. Dorothy dated her "profound alienation" with Allied decisionmaking beginning in January 1943, when Roosevelt and Churchill met in Casablanca and demanded unconditional surrender by the Germans and the Japanese. She regarded this demand as "a barbarity," "an absurdity" and "an insanity." She was convinced to the end of her life that this Allied policy prolonged the war by at least a year, since it deprived "the forces in Germany that were anxious for peace" of any possible means of achieving it.[23]

In the months to come, Dorothy was forced to realize that she was seriously out of step with the mood in America. In 1944, U.S. Treasury Secretary Henry Morgenthau Jr. devised a plan to divide Germany when the war was over, strip the Germans of their industrial capacity and transform the nation into a purely agricultural state. Dorothy called Morgenthau "an amorphous ass." She wondered what Morgenthau proposed to do "with 30 or 40 million Germans who cannot possibly become peasants. Put them all on WPA [Works Progress Administration]?"[24]

Dorothy was also disgusted with the "Hollywoodizing" of the war. It was forbidden in the United States, for example, to show film of American soldiers killed on the battlefield. She was also fearful of the effect of depicting the Germans as "stock villains" and the Japanese as "toothy apes."

Dorothy asked: "How did Americans think Hitler had sold his particular brand of anti-Semitism to the Germans?" Her answer: "Through cartoons, and the cartoon equivalent."[25]

POSTWAR DECLINE

Having begun the war as America's undisputed primary agitator against the Nazis, Dorothy became a strong voice in defense of the Germans after the war. She judged the Yalta conference, and all of the Allied postwar conferences, to be "a 100% Russian victory." Dorothy was horrified that an estimated 15 million German expellees, of whom at least 2 million died, were forced to leave their homes after the war. She was also highly critical of the Nuremberg trials. Dorothy wrote about the Nuremberg trials: "Everything of which the defendants stood accused and were convicted, is being done today by one or another of the accusers."[26]

Dorothy in 1943 had unequivocally endorsed the concept of a Jewish national home. However, her zeal for the cause was undermined after her visit to Palestine in 1945. Dorothy learned that organized groups of Jewish extremists were terrorizing Palestinian Arabs and causing large numbers of them to flee their homeland. She began to voice concern in her column for the Arab refugees, and dismay at the tactics of the Jewish terrorists. Dorothy's utterances against Jewish terrorism were deeply resented by the leaders of powerful Zionist organizations.[27]

As a result of her views, the *New York Post* dropped her column in early 1947, resulting in the loss of a full quarter of her income. The bitterest blow for Dorothy was the discovery that Zionists equated criticism of their policies with anti-Semitism. Dorothy disputed the Zionists' labeling of her as an anti-Semite, recalling not only her long record of benevolence to Jewish refugees, but also her steadfast fight against Hitler.

Indeed, in her personal and public life, Dorothy's stance had always been—and remained—the antithesis of an "anti-Semite."[28]

Dorothy reached the view that a religious state was inherently wrong, and that the existence of Israel would lead to endless conflict in the Mideast. Some important papers refused to publish her most partisan columns, while many other papers canceled her contract with them. Dorothy regarded herself as the persecuted victim of a Zionist conspiracy. By the 1950s, Dorothy was weary and out of sympathy with the society in which she lived, and she longed for the world of simple Christian values in which she had grown up. One friend said, "Politically, she was like a great ship left stranded on the beach after the tide had gone out."[29]

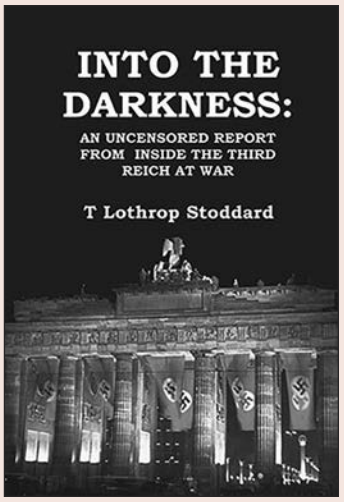
Dorothy wrote her last column on August 22, 1958. She wrote in her farewell column:

> This column has set an endurance record of continuous comment on major public affairs surpassed only by those written by David Lawrence and Walter Lippmann. During one-third of my life—21 years—"On the Record" has been written three times a week and, for the last 17 years, 50 weeks annually. For almost as long a time I have contributed a monthly essay to the *Ladies' Home Journal*. …
>
> When I became a young foreign correspondent for the Philadelphia *Ledger*, I received but one instruction: Get the news accurately. If possible get it first. Don't let your likes or dislikes obscure the facts, and remember the laws of libel and slander.[30]

CONCLUSION

Eight publishers promptly expressed interest in Dorothy's autobiography after her retirement as a columnist. Weary and suffering from a multitude of physical ailments, Dorothy never wrote her autobiography. She died of a heart attack in Lisbon, Portugal on January 30, 1961.[31]

Dorothy's column "On the Record" was not merely a success; it was a smash hit. At its peak in 1940, her



Into the Darkness
An Uncensored Report from Inside the Third Reich at War

By T. Lothrop Stoddard. A leading American journalist travels to Nazi Germany in December 1939, arriving in wartime Germany where all the lights are blacked out in preparation for an English or French bombing campaign. Stoddard's provocatively titled book refers to the eerie experience he felt of first encountering this total blackout. Stoddard was sent to report on wartime conditions in Nazi Germany—at a time before the U.S. became involved in the war. Stoddard was not unknown in Germany. Due to his leading work in the areas of racial history, racial science and eugenics in America, he was granted unprecedented access to the inner workings of the National Socialist government and provided the first—and possibly only—accurate, unbiased account of German racial policy ever written by a non-German writer. Stoddard was granted personal interviews with Hitler, Goebbels, Himmler, Robert Ley, Wilhelm Frick, Walter Darré, Eugen Fischer, Fritz Lenz, and Hans Günther, and more Nazi leaders. Softcover, completely reset with new illustrations, 205 pages, #745, *$15* minus 10% for TBR subscribers. Use the form in the back of this issue to order or call 1-877-773-9077 toll free Mon.-Thu. 9-5 ET. Order online at www.BarnesReview.com.

column was read by 7.5 million people. For a while, Dorothy was the most quotable of all the national pundits. She was also a highly successful lecturer, and received a lucrative position as a freelance radio commentator with NBC.[32]

Dorothy's popularity declined dramatically once she began to criticize Zionism. Dorothy wrote in the winter of 1950:

> The Zionists would like us all to believe that there is no such thing as an Arab. They also have adopted the attitude that the state of Israel, unlike every other state on Earth, is sacrosanct, and outside any criticism whatsoever. This is the more irritating since the Jewish people as a whole have never been reticent in their criticisms of every other state and society on the globe.[33]

This and similar statements caused Dorothy to be described in the Jewish press as "a traitor," "a Goebbels-minded publicity agent" and "a mercenary, ill-motivated agent for the heirs of Nazism." For her part, Dorothy believed that she was the victim of "a campaign of character assassination" unmatched in her 30 years of journalism.[34] As with other writers and researchers, Dorothy Thompson learned that anyone who criticizes Zionism or Israel will suffer severe consequences. ❖

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23 *Ibid.*, p. 364.
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30 *Ibid.*, p. 359.
31 *Ibid.*, pp. 361, 369-371.
32 Kurth, Peter, *American Casandra: The Life of Dorothy Thompson*, Toronto: Little, Brown and Company, 1990, pp. 209, 221, 225, 251.
33 *Ibid.*, p. 422.
34 *Ibid.*, pp. 422-423.

John Wear was born in 1953 in Houston. He graduated with a degree in accounting from Southern Methodist University in 1974 and passed the CPA exam later that year. He graduated from the University of Texas Law School in 1977 and passed the Texas bar in 1978. Wear, who is currently retired, worked most of his career as a CPA. His most recent employment was from 1994 to 2008 with Lacerte Software, a tax division of Intuit. He has submitted dozens of articles over the years to TBR. See the Novemeber/December TBR issue for any year for an annual index.

Germany's Hitler: The Only Authorized Biography

By Heinz A. Heinz. One of the most suppressed English-language books ever to emerge from Germany: the 1938 authorized biography of Adolf Hitler. Included are vivid and unique descriptions of Hitler at school, his World War I battlefield experiences, early politics, the amazing truth behind the November 9th Putsch, Hitler in prison, and the struggle to power from 1926 to 1933. It ends just after the Austrian Anschluss and the end of the Czech/Sudeten crisis. This work is vital for anyone interested in understanding how Hitler turned around a destitute nation in just a few short years. Is this why this book has been so successfully suppressed over the past two generations? Softcover, contains all original illustrations, 234 pages, #747, *$15.*

The Program of the Party of Hitler

The Program of the Party of Hitler, the National Socialist German Workers' Party and Its General Conceptions. By Gottfried Feder. Translated by E.T.C. Dugdale. Written by one of the original founding members of the NSDAP, this booklet was the primary political document that underpinned the ideology and ideas of the future Nazi Party. Dealing with every conceivable topic—foreign policy, internal policy, property, usury, economics, race, religion, culture, agriculture, citizenship, the military, and much more—this far-reaching document provides a sweeping and comprehensive look into the dramatic worldview of National Socialism. Softcover, 78 pages, #797, *$13.*

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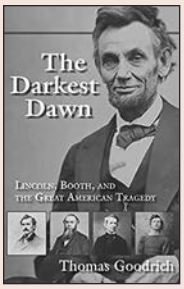
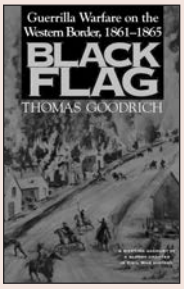
The Darkest Dawn: Lincoln, Booth & the Great American Tragedy



Many books have discussed the killing of Lincoln, but few have shown us the aftermath of the assassination: the public panic, the news that other members of the cabinet had been targeted, the massive manhunt for Booth, the arrest of the conspirators and a populace begging for revenge—all while war was still raging in some parts of the country. This story has never been told with the immediacy and intimacy of *The Darkest Dawn*. Author Tom Goodrich brings to this narrative the gripping accounts of eyewitnesses to it all, from the moment of the assassination in Ford's Theater—seen through the eyes of attendees—right up through the manhunt, the executions of the conspirators and beyond. The manuscript is filled with ultimate detail—told by those who were there—and is as fresh as today's news Softcover, 376 pages, #842, *$22.*

Black Flag: Guerrilla Warfare on the Western Border, 1861-1865—A Riveting Account of a Bloody Chapter in Civil War History



By Thomas Goodrich. From 1861 to 1865, the region along the Missouri-Kansas border was the scene of unbelievable death and destruction. Thousands died, millions of dollars of property was lost, entire populations were violently uprooted. It was here also that some of the greatest atrocities in American history occurred. Yet in the great national tragedy of the Civil War, this savage warfare seems a minor episode. Drawing from a wide array of contemporary documents—including diaries, letters, and firsthand newspaper accounts—the author presents a hair-raising report of life in this merciless guerrilla war. Bushwhackers and Jayhawkers, soldiers and civilians, scouts, spies, runaway slaves, the generals and the guerrillas all step forward to tell of their terrifying ordeals. Softcover 192 pages, #817, *$20.*

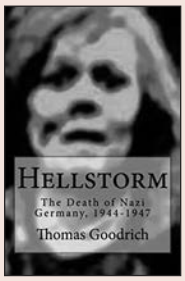
Scalp Dance: Indian Warfare on the High Plains, 1865-1879

By Thomas Goodrich. Some of the most savage war in world history was waged on the American Plains from 1865 to 1879. As settlers moved west after the Civil War, they found powerful Indian tribes barring the way. When the U.S. Army intervened, a bloody and prolonged conflict ensued. From the Sand Creek Massacre in 1864 through Custer's Last Stand in 1876 to the final defeat of the Sioux and Cheyenne in 1878, *Scalp Dance* reveals the bitter clashes between two cultures—one bent on conquest, the other on survival. Drawing from diary accounts, letters and memoirs, a spell-binding tale of life and death has been crafted. It also discusses the brutality with which the Indians treated their enemies—glossed over in today's history books.Softcover, #210, 340 pages, *$22.*

Rage & Revenge: Torture & Atrocities in War & Peace

In a fast-paced, no-nonsense writing style, Tom Goodrich offers the reader a riveting glimpse at the true face of war in all its ugly reality and its strange fascination. *Rage & Revenge* speaks in lurid detail about how men, filled with rage from battle, and perhaps intoxicated by poisonous propaganda, turn into some of the most vile, sadistic creatures in the aftermath of the heat of battle. Covering such wars as the Indian Wars during the conquest of the American West, and the island hopping of the American military against the Japanese, Thomas Goodrich weaves a torrid tale of some of the most unspeakable, bestial crimes committed during the aftermath of battle. Softcover, 222 pages, #841, *$20.*

Hellstorm: The Death of Nazi Germany



It was the most destructive war in human history. Millions were killed, billions in property was destroyed and ancient cultures reduced to rubble. Throughout this book readers will see what Allied airmen saw as they rained down death on German cities; or the reader will experience what those below felt as they trembled in their bomb shelters. The reader will view the horrors of the Eastern Front. Readers will witness for themselves the fate of German women as the Red Army rampaged across Europe. Softcover, 390 pages, #549, *$30.*

Summer, 1945: Germany & Japan

We Americans consider ourselves to be more noble and decent than other peoples, and consequently in a better position to decide what is right and wrong. But, during WWII, we shot prisoners in cold blood, wiped out hospitals, strafed lifeboats, killed or mistreated enemy civilians, finished off the enemy wounded, tossed the dying into a hole with the dead. We mutilated the bodies of enemy dead. We kicked out their gold teeth for souvenirs. We topped off our saturation bombing of enemy civilians by dropping atomic bombs on two nearly defenseless cities, thereby setting an all-time record for instantaneous mass slaughter. As victors we are privileged to try our defeated opponents for their crimes against humanity. Softcover, 342 pages, #818, *$26.*

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JOE MCCARTHY VS THE RED MENACE

McCarthyism Is Americanism With Its Sleeves Rolled Up

By Marc Roland

Over the last 70 years, Joseph McCarthy generated, and his memory continues to provoke, innumerable accounts of his impact on mid-20th century America. A few treatments are sympathetic. The vast majority, however, are downright hateful. Instead of contesting the well-worn lies or, at best, misconceptions still re-hashed by these biographies, this article probes the senator's overlooked core motivation, the neglected secret of his success, who and what really sabotaged it, and his covert murder.

During the first 40 years of Joe McCarthy's life, nothing indicated the controversial figure he would become. Born November 14, 1908 in Grand Chute, a small eastern Wisconsin town, he dropped out of junior high at age 14 to help his struggling parents with the arduous duties of farm work. Returning to school six years later, he studiously applied himself, graduating in just one year. His good grades got him admitted to Milwaukee's Marquette University, where he worked his way through college, studying electrical engineering, exchanging it two years later for a legal major, receiving his Bachelor of Laws degree in 1935 when he was admitted to the bar, becoming the youngest circuit judge in the state's history.

Sen. Joe McCarthy has been vilified by the left ever since he exposed the extent of communist infiltration into American politics in the 1950s.

His predecessor bequeathed him a heavily back-logged docket, which McCarthy expedited with fairness and compassion, particularly concerning divorce hearings, prioritizing the needs of children in a state known for its severe laws pertaining to domestic disputes. Although criticized by some traditionalist colleagues for the alacrity with which he dispensed justice, the Wisconsin Supreme Court reversed only a few cases he heard. Both off and on the bench, McCarthy was well received locally for his natural sense of fair play, outgoing friendliness and active sense of humor.

After America's entry into World War II, McCarthy joined the U.S. Marine Corps, even though his judicial position exempted him from the military draft. He served as an intelligence-briefing officer for a dive-bomber squadron in the South Pacific

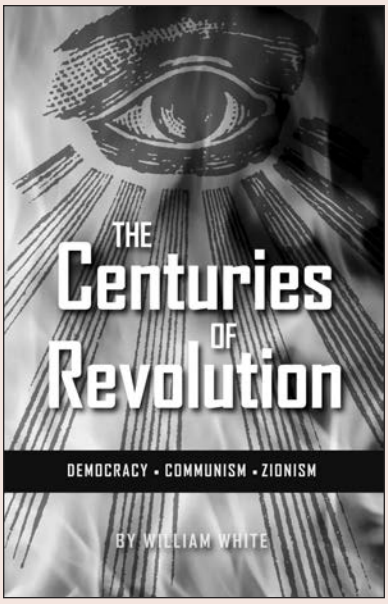
Joe Welch, chief counsel for the U.S. Army, suffers a headache after learning from Joseph McCarthy that Fred Fisher, Welch's law partner, was a member of the National Lawyers Guild, identified by the attorney general as "the legal mouthpiece of the Communist Party."

Solomon Islands and Bougainville, later volunteering to fly at least 32 combat missions as a gunner and observer, during which he suffered a badly broken leg in the crash of his aircraft whenb it was downed by Japanese ground-fire. McCarthy remained in the Marine Corps Reserve after the war, attaining the rank of major, receiving the Distinguished Flying Cross and Air Medal, plus a letter of commendation signed by his commanding officer and Adm. Chester W. Nimitz, then chief of Naval Operations.

Returning home after the war, McCarthy was reelected judge, then successfully challenged a three-term incumbent in the 1946 Republican Senate primary. Going on to win more than 61% of the vote in a subsequent general election against his Democratic opponent, his political career—assured though not necessarily extraordinary—attracted no attention outside rural Wisconsin. To be sure, every particle of his early life, military service, judicial reputation and electoral success—all of which were deemed universally exemplary at the time he experienced them—was later dissected and demonized in a fury of hatred unabated after the passage of seven decades.

This hysterical eruption of unrelenting animosity was sparked by whispered allegations he heard from fellow senators in Washington, D.C., although no one dared discuss the hotly controversial claims in public. Unable to credit these assertions himself, he personally researched them for the purpose of debunking such serious imputations against America's armed forces he had served with distinction. To his shock, he learned from U.S. Army Lt. Col. Willis M. Everett assigned to the case, together with prominent religious leaders in the U.S. and Europe, that American interrogators repeatedly tortured German prisoners of war as a matter of policy long after the cessation of hostilities. The victims had been horribly beaten—sometimes to death, permanently disfigured or crippled—into providing false testimony on charges of murdering American captives in France.

The so-called "Malmedy massacre" occurred when 84 GIs were shot dead by inexperienced boy-soldiers left to guard them by their superior officers, who rushed off to the fighting elsewhere in the Battle of the Bulge. Soon after, the lads either imagined their American prisoners were making a break for freedom, or at least some of the surrendered soldiers actually did take off running, and the nervous youngsters reacted to the enemy's apparent mass escape by opening fire



The Centuries of Revolution

Democracy, Communism and Zionism

Author and activist William A. White has stepped forward with an unsettling—but highly readable and consistently fascinating—exposé of the dark forces behind world subversion that have worked relentlessly on virtually every front to forcibly transform traditional European and American culture for the benefit of the financial and political power of the organized Jewish community. Democracy, Communism and Zionism are the tools used to wreak their global mayhem and, believe it or not, they are very similar systems in many ways. Softcover, 200 pages, #617, *$25* plus $5 S&H inside the U.S. from TBR, P.O. Box 550, White Plains, MD 20695. (You can use the form in the back of this issue to respond by mail.) Outside the U.S. email Sales@BarnesReview.org for international S&H. Call TBR toll free at 1-877-773-9077 to charge, Mon.-Thu. 9-5 ET. See more at www.barnesReview.com.

on them. In the confusion, other Americans were accidentally killed by arriving German army tank gunners, who mistook the scattering prisoners of war in Allied uniforms for regular enemy troops.

When the Germans later stood trial, U.S. prosecuting attorneys realized from the evidence that their case was far too weak for winning a conviction, unless the accused could be somehow "persuaded" to plead guilty or alter their testimony. When he heard from his father-confessors at Nuremberg who personally witnessed these means of persuasion, the Lutheran Bishop Wurm of Stuttgart vigorously protested to the American authorities against what he described as the "terrible investigation methods, which mock description."[1] These "methods" consisted of: beatings and kickings; knocking out of teeth and the breaking of jaws; starvation; promises of release from pain; the threat of death if the victim would not sign statements incriminating others; threats of reprisals on the prisoner's wife, children and parents if he refused to sign dictated statements; and bogus priests promising absolution if the prisoner would agree to sign false statements.

"It was typical of the proceeding," wrote the then-renowned English scholar Freda Utley, "that in the case of a boy of 18, Arvid Freimuth, who had hung himself in his cell after repeated beatings rather than sign the 'confession' dictated to him, the prosecution was permitted to bring in as 'evidence' the statement which he would have been forced to sign if he had not committed suicide."[2]

Lt. Col. Everett testified that "to extort confessions, U.S. prosecution teams 'had kept the German defendants in dark, solitary confinement at near starvation rations up to six months; had applied various forms of torture, including the driving of burning matches under the prisoners' fingernails; had administered beatings which resulted in broken jaws and arms and permanently injured testicles."[3]

The prominent member of a separate U.S. Army commission to investigate such charges, Judge Edward L. Van Roden of Pennsylvania, confirmed allegations of torture: "All but two of the Germans in the 139 cases we investigated had been kicked in the testicles beyond repair. This was standard operating procedure with our American investigators"[4]

These procedures were conducted by the revenge-crazed U.S. Army Col. A.H. Rosenfeld, chief of the Dachau branch at the Allied War Crimes Administration. When asked at a press interview whether there was any truth in Bishop Wurm's allegations, he boasted, "Yes, of course. We couldn't have made those birds talk otherwise." [5]

On July 26, 1949, McCarthy made a speech on the Senate floor, charging that the U.S. Army was engaged in conducting and covering up judicial misconduct of Soviet secret police proportions. The adverse publicity with which he exposed the trial saved 74 innocent men from the executioner's rope. But for unmasking the Malmedy trial's truly Stalinist irregularities, McCarthy was startled to find himself reviled in a Senate press corps poll voted by the nation's journalists as "the worst U.S. senator" currently in office—this, before he investigated a single communist in government.[6] Their hostile outburst acquainted him for the first time with the aberrant psychiatric phenomenon of liberalism.

Until now, he had been alarmed, as were most Americans, by enormous, territorial gains suddenly made by the Red revolution during a few postwar years with the seizure of Eastern Europe, Mongolia, China and half the Korean Peninsula. His alarm was seconded by East German, Baltic, Balkan and Asian refugees—recent immigrants, now U.S. citizens and Wisconsin constituents—who shared with him their remarkably similar, firsthand accounts of Marxist mass murder, arrests, deportations, confiscations, famine and despotism, all

This famous picture shows Sen. Joseph McCarthy and his chief counsel during a televised subcommittee meeting. Cohn eventually became a prominent mob lawyer and died of AIDS in 1986 at the age of 59.

covered under a ubiquitous terror. Their related horror stories showed that communism was not merely a different economic doctrine, nor even an ideology of any kind, but nothing more than organized crime on a global scale run by the same kind of psychopathic gangers terrorizing U.S. cities.

The refugees' universally tragic recollections prompted McCarthy to study communism in depth, to thoroughly familiarize himself with this nightmarish phenomenon, particularly its operational methods and international threat, from original source materials and government documents. He quickly became a leading expert on the gruesome subject, just as he had much earlier, as a 20-year-old student, successfully completed his high school education in a single year. But for him, understanding the problem was not an end in itself. Enlightenment was the spur to action. McCarthy said:

When I took on my duties as a senator, I discovered that certain outstanding senators and congressmen for years had been intelligently trying to alert the American people. They belonged to both parties. Unfortunately, when they clearly and intelligently presented a picture of incompetence or treason, which should have commanded banner headlines in every newspaper, the story was found, if at all, hidden in want-ad space and type. I witnessed the frustration of those honest, intelligent, loyal Americans, who were attempting to expose our suicidal foreign policy.

Day after day, I came into contact with convincing evidence of treason. Obviously, unless the public was aroused, the downward course upon which we were embarked would continue and at an accelerated pace. But how to arouse the public to the danger before it was too late? Bring the evidence to the president and ask him to discharge those who were serving the communist cause? Or give the facts to the proper Senate committee, which had the power to hire investigators and subpoena witnesses and records? The second and third methods were tried without success.

The president [Harry Truman] apparently considered any attempt to expose communists in government as a political trick to embarrass him, and would not even answer a letter offering him evidence of communist infiltration. The result of my attempt to give the evidence to a Senate committee is well known. Every person I named was whitewashed and given a clean bill of health.

The only method left to me was to present the truth to the American people. This I did. I became convinced that the American people could not be awakened by merely a discussion of

Sen. Joe McCarthy laughs at a contemporaneous issue of the Communist Party's *Daily Worker*. His prophetic warning that communism in its various liberal guises, if not eradicated, would inevitably transform the U.S. into a hopelessly degenerate society is today borne out by the putrid decay of American culture.

traitorous policies generally. The men who made those policies—the specific traitors or the dupes, well-meaning as they might be — had to be exposed. Foreign policy, after all, does not just happen. It is carefully planned by men with faces and names.

Those faces and names had to be exposed. I decided that it did but little good to argue about changing our suicidal foreign policy, so long as the men in charge of forming that policy were in the camp of the enemy.

The change which had to be made—if this country was to live —was a change of the "experts" who had so expertly sold out China and Poland. The American people needed to realize what was happening. At that time, I was preoccupied with thoughts of the many young men, friends of mine, who went to their death in the Pacific for what they thought was a better world. Those thoughts convinced me that this fight I had to win.[7]

During the course of his autodidactic studies, he stumbled across a U.S. State Department memo informing the House that of 108 Soviet operatives and Communist Party adherents exposed in the State Department, 57 active traitors had been retained on the State Department's payroll. Astounded by his discovery, McCarthy went public with it at a Republican Women's Club in Wheeling, West Virginia, on February 9, 1950. He told its members of "a conspiracy so immense and an infamy so black, as to dwarf any previous venture in the history of man."

The firestorm of hostility his words sparked from news media moguls and liberal politicians alike combined to ignite his controversial career. Incensed journalists joined outraged statesmen in ferociously condemning the junior senator from Wisconsin as a libeler and maligner.

In response to his outrageous charges, the Senate voted unanimously to debunk McCarthy's inflammatory ravings, and hearings were called under the chairmanship of Senator Millard Tydings. His final report concluded that the individuals on McCarthy's list of alleged traitors in government "were neither communists, nor pro-communist," and boasted, without proof, that the State Department had "an effective security program." Tydings labeled McCarthy's charges a "fraud and a hoax," adding that the result of his actions was to "confuse and divide the American people to a degree far beyond the hopes of the communists themselves."[8]

One of those "unjustly cited" names on the senator's list belonged to Haldore Hanson, acting assistant administrator of the State Department's "Point IV Program" for funneling hundreds of millions of dollars in alleged "foreign aid" to so-called "underdeveloped areas of the world"; i.e., Africa and Asia, where American taxpayer money funded Marxist revolutionary bands in the humanitarian guise of feeding starving natives. Louis Budenz, former editor of the Communist Party USA's *Daily Worker* told the Tydings Committee in sworn testimony that Haldore Hanson was a member of the Communist Party.

There was more. During the Sino-Japanese War, Hanson had partnered with Nym Wales, wife of Edgar Snow —both named under oath as Communists—to publish an openly com-

munist magazine in Beijing, for which Hanson spent subsequent years among Mao Tse-tung's forces, writing glowing articles of praise and publishing Christ-like photographs of the Red leader. In his book *Humane Endeavor*, Hanson writes how "leaders of the Communist Youth Corps were arrested by military officers at Hankow. I myself was the victim of one of these incidents."[9]

McCarthy told the Tydings Commission:

> So, we find that this employee of the State Department has a record of arrest in China with leaders of the Communist Youth Corps. Throughout the book, Hanson shows that not only did he have complete confidence in the communist leaders, but also that they had complete confidence in him. On page 256, he tells how communist generals Nie and Lu Chen-Tsao acted as his couriers, smuggling packets of film and news stories for him with the aid of communist guerrillas into Beijing. Hanson makes it very clear all through the book that he is not only on the side of the Chinese communists, but that he has the attitude of a hero worshipper for the Chinese communist generals. His respect and liking for the communist leaders permeates almost every chapter of his book.

McCarthy continued::

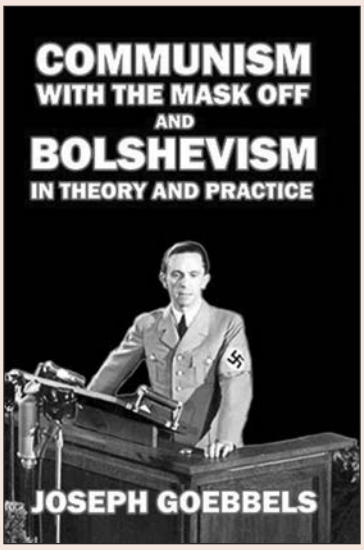
> Gentlemen, here is a man with a mission, a man whose energy and intelligence, coupled with a burning, all-consuming mission, has raised him by his own bootstraps from the penniless operator of a communist magazine in Beijing, in the middle 1930s, to one of the architects of our foreign policy in the State Department today—a man who, according to State Department announcement No. 41, will be largely in charge of the spending of hundreds of millions of dollars in such areas of the world, and for such purposes as he himself decides.
>
> On page 32 of his book, Hanson apparently tries to justify "the Chinese communists chopping off the heads of landlords, all of which is true," because of "hungry farmers." That the farmers are still hungry after the landlords' heads have been removed apparently never occurred to him.[10]

Then there was William Remington, "on the Commerce Department's payroll, but working closely with the State Department," McCarthy explained, "handling secret material. When his case was presented to the Tydings Committee, that committee failed to hear the evidence and cleared him. When I first named him before the Tydings Committee, he was holding an $11,000-a-year job [equivalent to $117,460 in 2020], even though his file showed communist connections and activities over a long period of time. At that time, he was on the Commerce Department payroll working closely with the State Department. Since then, I brought the facts in the Remington case up to date, and presented them to the Tydings Committee," which refused to consider them.

McCarthy said:

> Since then, however, a New York Grand Jury heard the evidence and indicted Remington on the ground that he had perjured himself when he said he was not a member of the Communist Party. For this he was then convicted. Evidence presented at his trial showed that he had supplied secret government documents to a Soviet courier. One by one, those whom I named before the Tydings committee are being exposed and removed from government. Ten of those whom I originally named before the Tydings Committee and who were cleared by that committee have since either been convicted or removed from the State Department under the loyalty program.[11]

Ten? If even one of the persons McCarthy named as a communist espionage agent proved correct, his actions were entirely justified. Republican In-



Communism With the Mask Off
AND
Bolshevism in Theory and Practice

By Dr. Joseph Goebbels. Here are two dramatic speeches, made by the German minister of propaganda, at the famous Nuremberg rallies of 1935 and 1936, which sum up the National Socialist interpretation of communism and its threat to the world. *ALSO INCLUDES . . . Bolshevism in Theory and Practice* (1936). Here, Goebbels discusses the social, political and economic consequences of Marxism—and how Germany had broken that menace. Softcover, 64 pages, #673, *$12* minus 10% for TBR subscribers plus $5 S&H inside the U.S. from TBR, P.O. Box 550, White Plains, MD 20695. (You can use the form in the back of this issue to respond by mail.) Outside the U.S. email Sales@BarnesReview.org for international S&H. Call TBR toll free at 1-877-773-9077 to charge, Mon.-Thu. 9-5 ET. See more uncensored books and videos at TBR online: www.barnesReview.com.

diana Sen. William E. Jenner stated that Millard Tydings was guilty of "the most brazen whitewash of treasonable conspiracy in our history."[12]

Yet, the four-year period that followed the Tydings hearing is still described by mainstream historians as "a reign of terror without precedent," during which Joe McCarthy allegedly wrongly accused innocent, decent citizens of communist subversion, blackening their good names, and depriving them of fair employment, while scarring their mental well-being with emotional trauma that lasted a lifetime. American society supposedly sank into a phony "Red Scare" of national distrust and fear, even though his allegedly wild statements never had any foundation in fact, because he spun one baseless defamation after another from the whole cloth of his own, twisted paranoia.

The liberals who railed against McCarthy for exposing their leftist fellow travelers as communist traitors were the same hypocrites who castigated him for saving the lives of tortured German prisoners of war.

Among his more vocal critics parroting this vilification campaign was a future Democratic nominee for president, Estes Kefauver. Of Kefauver, McCarthy said:

> To date, of course, [Kefauver] has not named a single "innocent person" who was "hit by a stray bullet," nor a single "innocent person" who was "smeared." No mention is made of the fact that a sizable number of the "innocent" people who were "irresponsibly" charged by [me] have since either gone to jail, or have been gotten rid of under the Loyalty Program. All of those critics refuse to name a single "innocent person" whom they claim I have "smeared." Even though the administration has been fine-tooth combing my evidence for the last two years, they have not been able to find a single item that the evidence was untrue. Even though the opposition has at its command the vast power of the federal government, it has been unable to disprove any of the evidence on the communists, fellow travelers and well-meaning dupes of the Kremlin, which I gave to the committee and the Senate.[13]

Undeterred, McCarthy went on to make a case-by-case analysis of Marxists employed at the State Department. High among them was Secretary of State Dean Acheson. McCarthy showed that:

> In 1946, the communist-controlled government of Poland requested a $90 million loan from the United States. Amb. Arthur Bliss Lane protested strongly against this loan. "With the greatest earnestness of which I am capable," he cabled the State Department, "I beg the department not to approve the extension of any credits at this time." Amb. Lane pointed out the terroristic activities of the communists, the imprisonment of American citizens, and the fact that much of the loan was slated to equip the communist terror police. Nevertheless, Acheson granted the loan.[14]

The Red renegades McCarthy exposed resigned their government positions—sometimes confirming the accuracy of his accusations by escaping behind the Iron Curtain—or were dismissed as the security risks they were. Perhaps an even greater achievement was the high popularity he won and sustained among the broad masses of his fellow countrymen for four years against all the combined, relentless hostility of every major newspaper and television network. In the 1952 Senate elections, McCarthy was returned to his Senate seat with 54.2% of the vote, which closely matched his national approval rating, as found by contemporaneous Gallop polls. Readers and viewers saw through the lies and vituperation vomited by mainstream TV producers and newspapermen, who, as never before, had lost their stranglehold on the hearts and minds of most Americans.

This realization frightened the molders of public opinion far more than the removal from government of a few communist stooges. One way or another, McCarthy had to be stopped, or else the general awakening he inspired must inevitably end their control.

"Whether McCarthy dies by an assassin's bullet," a member of the conspiratorial Council on Foreign Relations assured Dwight Eisenhower, in late 1953, "or is eliminated in the normal, American way of getting rid of boils on the body politic, I prophesy that by the time we hold our next meeting, he will be gone from the American scene."[15]

Eisenhower was, in fact, the mainspring of McCarthy's downfall. In 2017's *Ike and McCarthy*, author David A. Nichols—who still nurtures hatred for the latter man's memory—thoroughly documents the 34th U.S. president's growing apprehension of McCarthy's burgeoning political popularity, which the maverick senator could use to run for the White House, and not without possibilities for success, in 1956's national election.[16] But Ike had more than upcoming political consequences to fear. As head of the American occupation of Germany from mid-1945, then Gen. Eisenhower deliberately starved to death German prisoners of war in staggering numbers.

According to Canadian writer James Bacque, in his impeccably researched *Other Losses: An Investigation Into the Mass Deaths of* German *Prisoners at the Hands of the French and Americans after World War II*, "the victims undoubtedly number over 800,000, almost certainly over 900,000, and quite likely over a million. Their deaths were knowingly caused by army officers who had sufficient resources to keep the prisoners alive."[17]

Bacque shows how Eisenhower changed the designation of surrendered German from "Prisoners of War" (POW)—required by the Geneva Convention to be fed the same ra-

tions as American GIs—to "Disarmed Enemy Forces" (DEF), which allowed him to cut their rations down to starvation level. DEF detainees were also denied medical supplies and shelter, contributing to their agonizing deaths by the hundreds of thousands. These were covered up in Army records by simply listing them as "other losses" on official charts that showed weekly totals of prisoners on hand, plus those discharged.

McCarthy had already exposed several high-ranking U.S. Army officers, including Secretary of Defense Gen. George G. Marshal, for pro-Soviet behavior. A McCarthy investigation into Eisenhower's war crimes would be nothing short of catastrophic in its ramifications. But to deceive the ever-alert senator, inside intrigue was required.

It appeared in Roy Cohn. Nichols tells how McCarthy wanted to rid himself of his chief counsel—a homosexual liability with organized crime connections that would eventually get Cohn disbarred—but was afraid to do so for fear he would publicly smear him as anti-Semitic.[18] It was the potential for this politically lethal accusation that hung over McCarthy like a Maccabean Sword of Damocles from the outset of his crusade against communism.

As anyone who undertakes an honest study of this political movement soon learns, its leaders and followers have been always and everywhere disproportionately Jewish. Klaus Fuchs, George Koval and Mark Zborowski actively spied for the USSR, while Judith Coplon was convicted of conspiracy with a Soviet representative at the United Nations, as Julius and Ethel Rosenberg were found guilty on charges of atomic espionage. Harry Gold, David Greenglass, Harry Dexter White etc are part of a veritable roll call of treason completely out of proportion to the Jews' approximately 2% of the total U.S. population.[19]

These facts are by no means "anti-Semitic," as the Jewish author Ruth Wisse asked as recently as 2017: "Why Do American Jews Idealize Soviet Communism?" She quotes the *Jewish Women's Archive Encyclopedia*:

> CP [Communist Party] historians estimate, moreover, that almost half of the party's membership was Jewish in the 1930s and 1940s. The tone here is celebratory, taking pride in Jewish prominence in communist activities. … Vivian Gornick recently gushed in the *New York Times* over the communists who prodded the United States "into becoming the democracy it always said it was."[20]

To effectively shield himself against charges of anti-Semitism (the deathknell for any politician) from the beginning of his investigation into communist traitors, McCarthy surrounded himself with Jewish colleagues. Among them was the aforementioned Cohn, who, against the senator's will, steered him into a *cul-de-sac* at the Army-McCarthy hearings, where McCarthy would be falsely but skillfully depicted to 20 million television viewers as anti-American for attacking Marxists in the U.S. military. Cohn's obnoxious behavior before the cameras badly reflected on McCarthy, whose popularity dropped to nearly 30%. Political gurus, newspaper scribblers and televised prevaricators joined in joyful choruses of his impending, albeit engineered doom. McCarthy commented:

> I agree that only a miracle will keep them from discrediting me, and perhaps ultimately causing my political defeat. In the meantime, however, I shall have done the type of job which I think my people in Wisconsin, who elected me, expected I would do. I like my job in the Senate, but not so well that I will bow and scrape to dishonest radio commentators and newspapers in order to keep

McCarthy receiving his DFC and Air Medal from Colonel John R. Lanigan, commanding officer of Fifth Marine Reserve District, December 1952. Not even McCarthy's war record was spared vilification by his enemies.

that job. Besides, I have seen politicians who loved office for the sake of office so much that almost their every act was guided largely by the effect it would have upon their votes. I have watched those men morally shrink in their own eyes, week after week, month after month, until they were of no benefit to either themselves or the people whom they allegedly represented.[21]

With his political influence diminished, he was an easy target for revengeful senators, who censured him in December 1954, occasioning Eisenhower to quip that "McCarthy-is-m had become McCarthy-was-m."[22]

Not so, however. Although deprived of his investigative committees and chairmanship, shunned by colleagues, and blacked-out of all news media coverage, he undertook a growing number of well-attended and enthusiastically received speaking engagements across the country.

McCarthy told the National Convention of Young Republicans in Boston:

> You young people here tonight will be running this country some day. I ask you in the name of Western civilization not to follow the disastrous footsteps of those who say, "Don't do anything that is politically unwise."
>
> If a task—unpleasant as it may be—must be done, do it. Otherwise, this nation, this civilization will pass from the face of the Earth as surely as did those great empires of the past, which were destroyed because of weak leadership that tolerated corruption, disloyalty, and dishonesty—because that was the easier path to follow, and perhaps to them the "politically expedient" course.[23]

In another presentation, McCarthy explained:

> I have been through this nation much in the past year—from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from New Orleans to St. Paul. The American people are desperately searching, hoping and praying for leadership. They are not looking for men who only do the things that are politically wise or those who measure every act in terms of the votes gotten.
>
> A Senator who is aware of treason, but who refuses to expose the dangerous unpleasant facts for fear that he will be politically scarred and bloodied if he does, is actually guilty of a greater treason than the traitors themselves. Every senator has the duty to use the means provided by the Constitution to protect the people who have entrusted him with the task of manning the watchtowers of this nation.[24]

Biographer M.S. King tells how, "in 1956, McCarthy stood alone in calling for direct aid for the brave Hungarian freedom fighters that had overthrown their communist masters, and then pleaded with the U.S. and Europe for arms and supplies in order to safeguard their anti-communist revolution." McCarthy's eloquent urging of support for Budapest's populist insurgence temporarily broke through the very real curtain of censorship that stood between him and the American people, and his approval ratings began to rise again, as can be imagined from these fiery words, uttered after he learned that Eisenhower was proposing "a friendship summit" with the Soviets:

> You cannot offer friendship to tyrants and murderers without advancing the cause of tyranny and murder. Coexistence with communists is neither possible nor honorable nor desirable. Our long-term objective must be the eradication of communism from the face of the Earth.[26]

HIS STRANGE DEATH

To his Deep State enemies, it seems he had not, after all, been "eliminated in the normal, American way." So, they decided to terminate the perennial threat he presented to their globalist agendas with, as Eisenhower was told by a CFR operative years before, "extreme prejudice."[26]

On April 28, 1957, McCarthy sought ongoing treatment for a lingering knee injury incurred during his wartime service by entering Maryland's Bethesda Naval Hospital—the same hospital from which the similarly anti-communist Secretary of Defense James Forrestal had been thrown 15 stories to his death just seven years before. Other than the veteran's troublesome leg, the 48-year-old McCarthy was, by all accounts, in vigorous good health, with no physical complaints. Four days later, he was dead.

Compounding this shocking mystery, Bethesda Naval Hospital directors released nothing more than a terse statement to the effect that Joseph McCarthy succumbed to "hepatitis of a non-infectious type, acute, cause unknown." Hepatitis of the non-infectious type has a mortality rate of 5% to 10%, mostly among the very young or old, rarely among middle-aged men. As hepatitis results from either infection or toxicity, he most likely was poisoned. This conclusion was underscored by the hospital authorities themselves, who refused to allow an autopsy, even upon repeated requests from his widow. A family friend acting on her behalf pleaded with local, state and national authorities to conduct an autopsy, but they unanimously refused, even though required to do so by law.[27]

McCarthy's funeral at Washington, D.C.'s St. Matthew's Cathedral was attended by 2,000 mourners. More than 17,000 filed through St. Mary's Church, in Appleton, Wisconsin, to pay their last respects before his burial in the adjacent Catholic cemetery. ❖

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22 Nichols, *op. cit.*

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26 A character in Francis Ford Coppola's 1979 film, *Apocalypse Now* orders a soldier to "terminate with extreme prejudice" a renegade officer slated for assassination.

27 King, *op. cit.*

Marc Roland is a self-educated expert on WWII and ancient European cultures but is equally at home writing on American history and prehistory. He is also a book and music reviewer for the PzG, Inc. (www.pzg.biz) and other politically incorrect publishers and CD producers. Roland has written dozens of articles for TBR. To review them, access the yearly author/subject index found in the back of each year's November/December issue of TBR.

Joe on the News Media

McCarthy Blasts "Fake News" Reportage

"Louis Budenz, who for years was editor of the communist *Daily Worker*, gave the Justice Department the names of 400 secret members of the Communist Party who are engaged in newspaper and radio work. He explained that one of the major aims of the Communist Party was to infiltrate as many newspapers and radio stations as possible so as to be able to twist and distort the news along the Communist Party line.

"It is very important to the Party that the Communists handling news in press and radio remain concealed, secret members of the Party because once their membership is known they can do but little damage. The pattern followed by the communist-inspired smear brigade differs but very little from case to case.

"Never do they meet the facts head on and try to demolish them. Never do they answer the documented evidence. Always they avoid the issue by trying to discredit and destroy the character of whoever is a threat to the communist conspiracy. Innuendo, half-truths, and untruths about the person exposing undercover communists are their answer.

"Keep in mind the communist directive issued by Lenin: 'We can and must write in a language which sows among the masses hate, revulsion, scorn and the like, toward those who disagree with us.' The communist smear brigade has followed the same tactic in my case—namely, the tactic of avoiding ever meeting facts, but rather using such a barrage of mud and dirt that people forget the facts. …

"I understand freedom of the press to mean freedom to print all of the truth, regardless of how pleasant or unpleasant it may be, and regardless of who may be helped or hurt thereby. I understand freedom of the press also to mean freedom to editorialize, as the editor sees fit, so long as he does not misstate facts. Freedom of the press does not mean freedom to lie and twist and distort the facts, as some would have the American people believe.

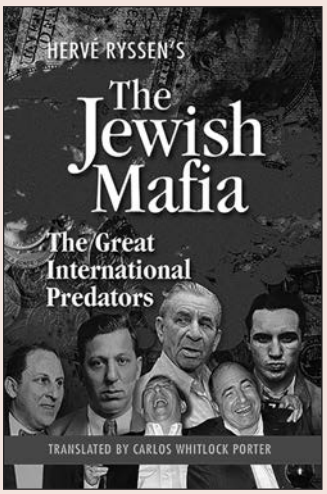
"I feel that it is much more important to expose a liar, a crook, or a traitor who is able to poison the streams of information flowing into a vast number of American homes, than to expose an equally vicious crook, liar, or traitor who has no magazine or newspaper outlet for his poison.

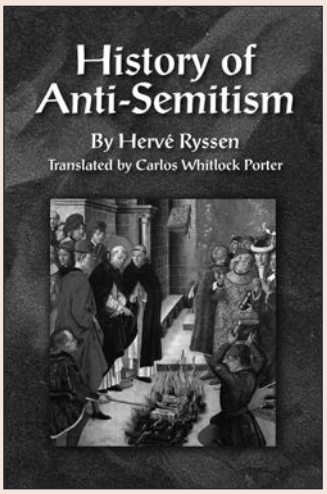
"There is nothing personal about my exposing the depth to which this magazine [*Time*] will sink in using deliberate falsehoods to destroy anyone who is hurting the communist cause—nothing any more personal than there was about a very unpleasant task which I had as a boy on the farm. That task consisted of digging out of their holes and destroying the skunks, which were killing Mother's chickens. That was not a pleasant job. I had no personal feeling toward those skunks. But someone had to do that unpleasant job also.

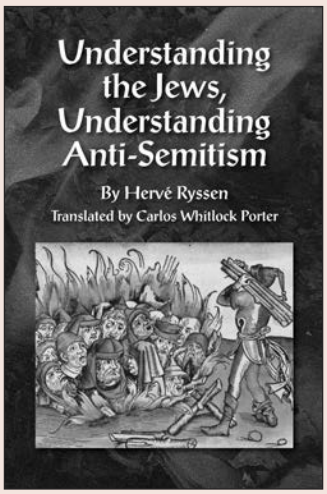
"I feel strongly about labeling products for what they are. Poison should be labeled as poison; treason should be labeled as treason; truth should be labeled as truth; lies should be labeled as lies. Those who rail against McCarthy for letting an advertiser know that he is distributing lies instead of the truth would be the first to ask for criminal prosecution of the butcher who sold to their wives spoiled meat which made their children physically ill.

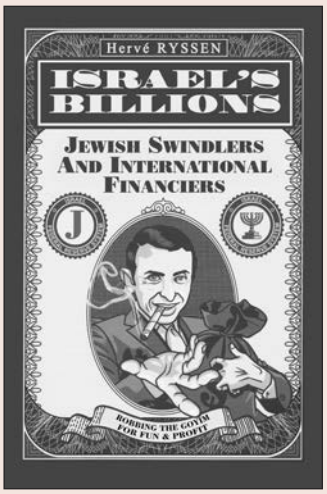
"Food for the mind, however, is far more important than food for the stomach. I shall continue to expose every type of dishonesty or treason, which I consider a threat to this nation."

—Joseph McCarthy
McCarthyism: The Fight for America
The Devin-Adair Company, 1952









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The Jewish Mafia: The Great International Predators

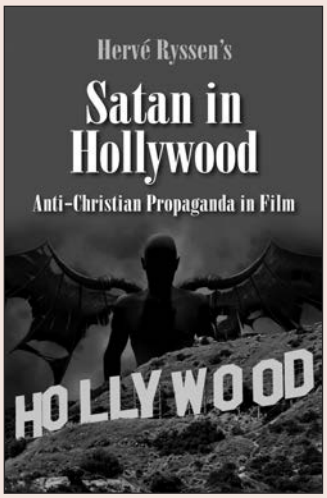
This is the most comprehensive and fast-paced book ever written on the crimes of the Jewish mafia from ancient times until today. Meticulously documented, largely from Jewish sources, this book is an examination of organized criminality in all parts of the world. Hervé Ryssen details sex slavery, global organ trafficking, organ transplant industry, "Torah Nostra," Murder Inc., Meyer Lansky, "invisible" mafia, pillage of Russia, fall of the Oligarchs, crime from Berlin to Marbella, Organizatsiya, crime in Antwerp, Vilnius, Bangkok and Bogota, Israeli mafia, diamond scams, revolutionary funding, illegal drug trade, porn industry, illegal immigrant trafficking, Atlantic African slave trade, Christian slaves of the Middle Ages, aesthetic surgery racket, Claude Lipsky's swindles, Jacques Crozmarie and the ARC scandal, horse racing and garage rip-offs, the VAT fraud, Samuel Flatto-Sharon, crime in England, the U.S. and France, Seams and Co., the pillaging of vanquished countries and more. Softcover, 381 pages, 475 endnotes, #731, *$29*.

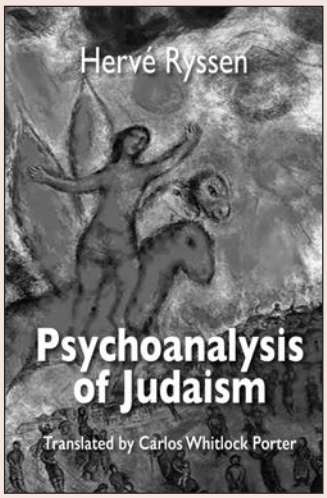
History of Anti-Semitism

By Hervé Ryssen. Translated by Carlos Porter. The history of Judaism is that of a people or sect constantly at war with the rest of humanity. According to prophecy, after the great war against the last enemies of Israel, the Messianic times will be a blessed time for the Jews. All the Earth will be unified, and the Jews will be recognized by all as God's chosen people. The Pesachim and Sanhedrin treatises of the Babylonian Talmud assure us that, in the times of the Messiah, the treasures of the Jews will be so immense that "it will take 300 she-asses to carry the keys." To succeed in reaching this universal peace (*pax Judaica*), and "hasten the coming of the Messiah," fanatical Jewish sects must therefore work unceasingly to destroy all the differences among men—nations, races, religions and local customs. It is this messianic tension which motivates their acts and multiplies their energy. It is on the ruins of the nations that the long-awaited world government will be erected, imposing a definitive peace upon humanity. But what is the real truth, sans the religious prophecy? Is anti-Semitism created simply because of the supremacist teachings of Judaism? Find out. Softcover, 453 pages, #768, *$35*.

Israel's Billions: Jewish Swindlers and International Financiers

Jews have been expelled from every country they have ever lived in, at all periods of history, even when they were not massacred. They have been booted out by the Egyptians, the Babylonians, the Greeks, Romans, Christians and Moslems; always and everywhere. Every time, the principal reason invoked was usury, that is, lending at abusive interest rates, ruining peasants and tradesmen while disproportionately enriching the Jewish communities in all the cities. The receiving of stolen goods is another accusation frequently mentioned in the texts, as well as their manifest hatred of the church and the *goyim* in general. All over Europe, they engaged in smuggling, debasing the coinage, washing ducats in acid, using yellow arsenic to give brass the color of gold, to swindle and deceive the Christians in a thousand ways. Very little has changed in this regard, except that these swindles have acquired a scope unprecedented in history since the turn of the 20th century. In *Israel's Billions: Jewish Swindlers and International Financiers*, author Hervé Ryssen details just how Jewish bankers, businessmen and powerbrokers are stealing the wealth of the people of the world. Included are chapters on: the biggest financial rip-offs in history, the VAT frauds, the CO_2 swindle, advertising and insert frauds, fake bank transfers, the Talmud, pyramid rackets, Bernie Madoff's flimflams, insider trading swindles, today's super-predators, the Cosmopolitan Project, VAT Fraud, Eurocanyon Affair, Rubens Levy Affair, Great CO_2 Swindle, Swindling with Impunity, Corruption of the Police, Corruption of the Legal System, Fabrice Sakoun, The Police in Lyon, The Skinny Guy, Settlements of Accounts, Fake Policemen, Victims of the "Franco-Israeli," Zeitoun's Victims, Jacques Benayoun: Swindling the Peasants, The Fake Bank Transfer Forms, Gilbert Chikli's Monstrous





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Chutzpah, Badache-Apollonia Affair, Embezzlement of Funds from Charitable Associations, Traffic in Bank Card Numbers, Market Barkers, King Solomon's Bargains, "Memory" Swindles, Oscar Friedman, Pyramid Frauds, Financial Shoah, Goyim Bite the Dust, "Little Madoffs," and even more. All together, this book comprises the most complete and precise source for exactly how the Jewish community—from its earliest incarnations—has worked to fleece the *goyim* among whom they dwell. Softcover, 279 pages, #833, *$25.*

Understanding the Jews, Understanding Anti-Semitism

By Hervé Ryssen. Translated by Carlos Porter. *Understanding the Jews, Understanding Anti-Semitism* is the perfect companion to the *History of Anti-Semitism* above. Everyone talks about the Jews, but very few people really know them. Who are they? What makes them different from everyone else? These questions are of increasingly vital importance since the Jewish people play a central role in the evolution of humanity. Marx, Freud and Einstein are often cited, who long personified the genius of Judaism. Today, the Jewish contribution to world culture is an extraordinarily rich one. Their love of equality and tolerance and their untiring struggle for human rights make them the world's foremost defenders of democratic ideals. How then, can one explain anti-Semitism? Softcover, 90 pages, #763, *$15.*

Satan in Hollywood: Anti-Christian Propaganda in Film

On television and in film, Christians are most frequently depicted as narrow-minded, intolerant racists and bigots, if not actually rapists or murderers. The Catholic clergy is almost always depicted as a place of concealment for sadists and mental defectives. Hundreds of films contain anti-Christian smears, and the list gets longer every year. Ryssen identifies a large number of these films and details their anti-Christian messages and imagery. These vile themes even appear in children's cartoons! The evidence speaks for itself: Christianity—and most particularly the Catholic Church—is under attack in the Hollywood film industry in ways that have never been used against Islam or Judaism or any other community in history. Decade after decade, these messages have been growing in intensity, becoming increasingly explicit and evermore aggressive. It is as if the weakening of Christianity in the West were merely exacerbating a revengeful, explosive hatred too long contained. Since 2005, Hervé Ryssen has published 10 books, each containing hundreds of footnotes and references, on matters of crucial importance to an understanding of the 20th and 21st centuries: the religious origins of globalism; the cosmopolitan ideal in literature and film; the origins of psychoanalysis; the prevalence of hysteria, homosexuality and feminism; the hidden face of communism; the history of anti-Semitism; the causes of World War II; the great transnational mafias and swindlers; and the vision of the "End Times" in the great religions, etc. *Satan in Hollywood: Anti-Christian Propaganda in Film* (softcover, saddle-stitched, 59 pages, #850, *$10.*

Psychoanalysis of Judaism

There is no doubt—despite claims of rampant "anti-Semitism"—that Jews are possibly the most successful religious and cultural group on the planet. In America, they are the kings of media, Hollywood, the music industry and Wall Street. They have the most powerful and determined lobbies in the world, working not only for their own national interests, but the interests of the state of Israel. Israeli leaders have openly admitted that they "own" the U.S. Congress—and nobody will argue against that with a straight face for very long. So what makes Jews so successful? How have they been able to wield such influence over the generally non-Jewish nations in which they dwell? How have they managed to convince so many that their suffering over the centuries is worse than that of other ethnic and religious groups? How have powerful Jewish organizations managed to get the world's biggest and most lucrative tech companies to restrict discussion of such topics on the Internet? If we all can agree that Jews have had a great impact on history, would it behoove us to understand what it is about their religion and/or their culture that makes them so resilient and so unified? In short, what makes the Jewish mind tick? In *Psychoanalysis of Judaism*, author Hervé Ryssen—often attacked for his forthright books on the topic of Judaism—delves into this very subject in a book unlike any other you have ever read on the Jewish psyche. General topics covered include: How can guilt be used to control people; how many religious Jews believe they are "chosen" people; the parent-child relationship; what makes them laugh; their powerful revolutionary spirit; their attitudes toward Christianity; their cosmopolitan mentality; anti-Semitic paranoia; their love affair with communism; alleged inferiority complexes; Oedipal relationships; the Talmud, Kabbalah and the "art" of psychoanalysis itself. This and so much more are discussed. Softcover, 461 pages, #846, *$30.*

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

SUPPRESSED MEMORIES EMERGE

I just finished the September/October [2019] issue of TBR. It is absolutely super. As I'm reading your articles about Germany and World War II, I suddenly remember my own experiences and realize that I had suppressed those memories under the pressure of lifelong propaganda that insisted that my memories were all false—nothing more than anti-Zionist propaganda.

One tiny example is what the Jewish communists had the Poles do to the Germans around 1938. I heard a lot about these atrocities by word of mouth, and later I started reading more in contemporary newspapers stashed away in my grandmother's attic. There were vivid reports with lots of photos depicting mutilated Germans, victims of the Polish Jews and their gentile minions. The photos of the German victims always had black rectangles over the genital areas of victims.

But those are not the only memories. The details of the Judeo-Christian terror bombing that I remember are emerging. Some of the images are what I saw myself and also what I heard from others in the news, from relatives, neighbors and friends

So don't feel timid about reporting about the "reality" of the atrocity that was World War II. It was only too nightmarishly real—even worse.

Hermann Strasburger
Via email

THE PRAGUE HOLOCAUST

A little item in connection with the real suffering of the Bohemian/Moravian Germans after World War II. In the late 1940s, early 1950s, I went through a boarding school for future nautical officers with the German merchant marines. My classmates were from all parts of Germany, including from the lost areas in the east. During a class on first aid, the proper treatment of injuries were discussed. Suddenly, one of the classmates, a very quiet one, turned pale and asked permission to step outside. Naturally, we asked him what happened.

He explained that right after the war's end, his father was tortured to death by Czechs in the streets of his home town in Bohemia/Moravia. The description of bloody wounds reminded him of how the Czechs had abused his father, tied him to the rear axle of a truck by his Achilles tendons, and dragged him through the streets until he died. [See TBR, January/February 1999.—Ed.]

Petros Strategos
Via email

LONDON KILLINGS

For our masters, everything is a chance to make money, and "radicalism" and "extremism" are no exceptions. The globalist extremist terrorists who control so-called Western society are always ready with a train of "experts" at hand to testify to the official propaganda line on whatever political or religious phenomenon they want to suppress. So, if you want to "prove" that all white nationalists are "dangerous," call on Heidi Beirich from the Southern Poverty Law Center. If you want to "prove" that any religious Arab traveling to Yemen is probably going to attend an al-Qaeda "terrorist training camp," call on Evan Kohlmann. Yes, there is a liar ready to proclaim the establishment line on just about everything, just like there is a subservient judge willing to rule those lies "admissible" as "proof" of whatever nonsense the trial is about.

With these experts, too, there is always the pathetic line of "former extremists" trotted out to share their "real-life" experiences inside a "hate group"—a "hate group" that usually didn't have more than a few drunken teenagers, and "real-life" experiences that are usually largely fabrications made by the sociopathic "former extremist" to please his government handlers. These "former extremists" then work as informants for the FBI, often through private organizations like, say, Life After Hate Inc. and, when they need money, the FBI makes sure they get featured in a newspaper or sent to speak at some campus somewhere. Mostly, these "former extremists" turn back to crime, like the guy from the Muslim South Park threat case, but, that is always kept quiet in the press.

Well, it looks like things took a bad turn for this industry in London recently. Everyone has probably heard of the jihadi "terror attack" on the news—the Muslim with a knife and a fake suicide belt who supposedly attacked "random" passersby on London Bridge. Turns out, this is not the real story. The story is that the man, on parole from prison, entered a conference on "prisoner rehabilitation," which appears to have been a conference at least in part on the "de-radicalization" of Muslim inmates, and attacked conference attendees—and, though it hasn't quite been said explicitly, by "conference attendees," it appears to be meant de-radicalization people—either "experts" or "informants."

William A. White
Via email

KUDOS TO ANDERSON

I just read Mark Anderson's article on the late Father Charles E. Coughlin [in the November/December 2019 TBR]. In my opinion, he did a great job. A few years back, about a year before he went on to his just reward, Father made an audio tape on his stormy sea activity in the 1930s. He said he had to be obedient and stop his work when the Vatican got involved, thanks to FDR.

Anderson mentioned an important point, especially because he was a

Catholic priest, that he could give details of some of what happened to him since those involved were long deceased. It would seem two of them would be then-Cardinal Pacelli and later Pope Pius XII, plus his immediate superior Cardinal George Munderlein.

Sister Pascalina Pacelli told him he was wrong to silence Father Coughlin. He was under orders, though, and did not listen. . . .

Father Coughlin did not discuss the holocaust during the war or at any time after WWII. Even up until his death in 1958, he never said a word about the holocaust because he knew it to be a completely exaggerated horror tale.

Coughlin's writings for that period have been sealed in the Vatican archives and the Vatican has been pestered for years for those writings. If and when they do get them, it is most unlikely they will be satisfied with what they find.

Pius XII was responsible for saving the lives of around 350,000 innocent people when the Germans got to Italy by ordering all religious houses to hide them if they came seeking safety. Pius displayed an excellent manner of carrying out the precept given in the New Testament to love your enemies and pray for those who persecute you, which would include Jewish propagandists who have said for 75 years he did not do enough to protect Jews during WWII and should have done more. That simply is not true. Thank you, Mr. Anderson, for writing that article.

Steven Mayjack
Via email

A MASON OBJECTS

Bill White's analysis of Masons in the [September/October 2019] issue of TBR evokes some questions:

1) Is there any hard proof that shows any connections between the Illuminati and the real Masons?

2) Is there any hard proof that the real Masons are indeed a religion, despite their claim they are not a religion?

3) Many traditions of the Masons come from, purportedly, real history in the Old Testament. The Old Testament comes from the Torah. Does that mean that a Southern Baptist, for instance, who concentrates on the Old Testament, is a Jew?

4) How come an integral part of the Masonic story is that it is not a religion?

5) How come the real Masons do not have atheist members but they will admit followers of any religion?

6) How come Masonic rituals do not include actual religious content, only references to history—not religion—from the Old Testament?

7) What is White's historical, factual basis for the conflation of Illuminati and real Masons?

8) If the Illuminati and Masons are the same or, at least, related, why are Illuminists, by definition, not accepted into Masonry?

9) Where is the hard proof showing that Masons have ever participated in or supported the well-known Illuminati efforts to corrode culture, civilization or religion?

In summary, the entire letter by White is nothing but a profoundly uneducated collection of assertions and facts taken out of context. His letter reflects the vehement opinions of certain major sects who have always opposed the Masons. The old Romans used to say, "*audiatur et altera pars*," which means "listen to the other side." There is nothing in White's letter that would show he respects or even is aware of that Roman advice.

Jean-Paul Baptiste
Via email

LONG LIVE OUR LEGENDS

In the History You May Have Missed feature [November/December 2019], TBR makes three statements that, even if true, should have never been in the pages of TBR.

Continued on page 78

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MORE LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Continued from page 77

The first two were in regard to Davy Crockett and William B. Travis at the Alamo.

When Santa Anna and his army crossed the Rio Grande, Davy Crockett, who had been in Texas on a hunting trip, was walking home to Tennessee. Most anyone else, upon hearing the news of what was happening at the Alamo, would have just kept on walking. But not Crockett. He and his companions chose to join a group of strangers in what they knew going in was an unwinnable fight. Why? Because it was the right thing to do.

Even if Davy was found hiding under a bed, so what? That doesn't change the fact that just being at the Alamo was enough to make him more of a hero than 95% of all who have ever been born. Rather than pointing out a possibility that, after over two weeks of continuous bombardment and battle, Crocket may have succumbed to the stress, our ink would have been better used to celebrate the bravery of a man who showed up for a battle that he could have shirked and who ended up giving his life for the freedom of a country that wasn't his own.

In the end, as I understand it, Santa Anna told Crockett that he could have his life if he begged for it. Crockett's response, knowing that it would end with a bullet in his head, was to spit upon the president of Mexico. Certainly this alone is enough to erase any brief moment of cowardice that Crockett may or may not have had while the battle was raging. And, if I may postulate another possibility, even the bravest must sleep sometime. Maybe Crockett slept under the bed to protect him from the possible effects of enemy bombardment like, for example, a ceiling coming down on his head if the building he was in was struck by artillery fire.

And then there was a paragraph where TBR questions if Crockett's commander at the Alamo, William B. Travis, ever actually drew the now infamous "line in the sand" with his sword. Travis accepted command at the Alamo, which had previously been a Catholic church building, knowing that it was an indefensible post unsuited for the military purpose for which it had been requisitioned. He also took the job knowing that he would be outnumbered by at least 5,000 or more—and that only if every man in the Alamo remained. Yet, line in the sand or no, he somehow inspired 180 men, who should have skedaddled, to stay and fight with him against well-equipped, combat-hardened Mexican veterans.

Under his leadership, those 180 Texians fought for 13 days and killed many times their number before finally falling themselves. Because they were able to occupy the Mexican army in San Antonio for so long, Sam Houston had the time he needed to move his army into a strategic position. Without the sacrifice at the Alamo, Texas independence could not have been won.

And then there was the paragraph casting doubt on whether or not Patrick Henry actually said "give me liberty or give me death." Even if he did not, the legend has inspired millions for the last two and a half centuries. Do not these words inspire us today to fight the ever-increasing despotism of our own day?

With all of the outright evil in our day, the corruption of our government, the globalist agenda, banking cabals, the New World Order, an absolute circus of lies that calls itself "the media" etc, our patriot fathers' transgressions are mild in comparison.

Evil is constantly attacking our history, our heritage. With every monument they tear down—be it one of our Confederate heroes, Columbus, a Catholic priest or a U.S. president, they tear down along with it another small piece of our Western civilization. And, dare I say, as I read those "History You May Have Missed" items, I felt like I did when watching the footage of the removal of Confederate monuments in New Orleans and Charlottesville, or in seeing the spray-painted images of defaced monuments in North Carolina. I know TBR would be as appalled as I if one of the monuments to Travis, Crockett or Henry were torn down. But attacking their "legends" has the same effect. *Vive Diu Legenda*!

Edward DeVries
TBR Contributing Editor

PERSON IN PHOTO IDENTIFIED

On page 40 of the November/December 2019 issue, the young woman speaking is Bettina Aptheker, daughter of the Communist Party of America's chief "theoretician" Herbert Aptheker. Also, I think TBR should do an article on the Zebra killings of 1972-1974, in which 71 whites were murdered by blacks. Also, I'd like to see an article on the Slapton Sands training disaster in which 700 sailors and personnel were killed—not only by the Germans, but also by our own military.

John McNeely
Illinois

[For the latter, see the May/June 1998 edition of TBR in which we ran a detailed cover article on this very subject.—Ed.]

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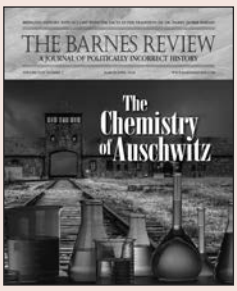

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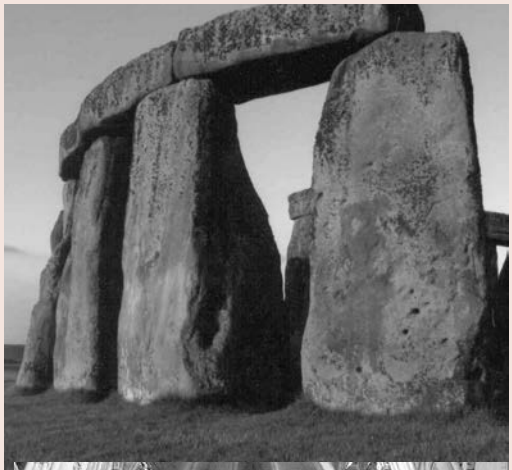

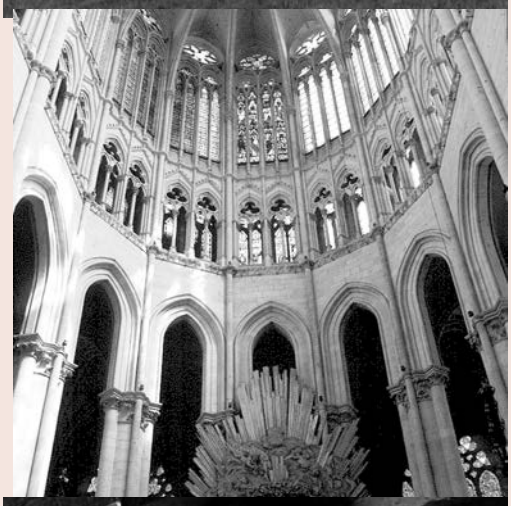

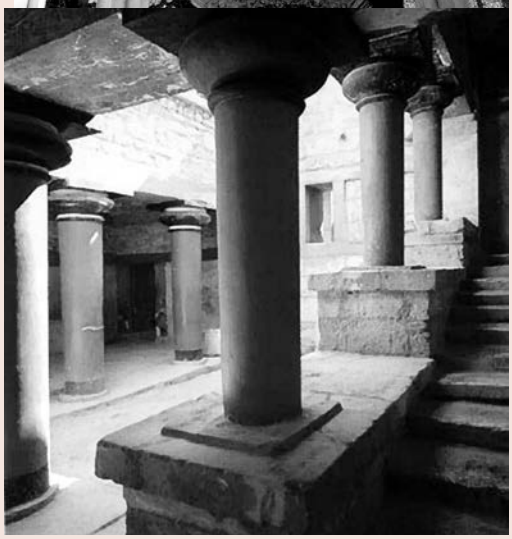

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